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THE CHANDLER FAMILY

BIOGRAPHICAL AND GENEALOGICAL SKETCHES

including letters

and

photographs

1637 - 1961

Compiled by Virginia Fisher Morse

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COAT OF ARMS

THE COAT OF ARMS of this Chandler Family was prepared by Miss Fanny Chandler, from an original obtained from Herald's College, London, by the Rev. Thomas Bradbury Chandler, D.D., of Elizabethtown, N,J., when he was there in 1775.

The crest borne on the closed helmet above the Coat of Arms is that of the Pelican in her nest wounding her breast to feed her young with her own blood - an emblem of parental affection expressive of the family motto, "Ad mortem Fidelis".

The mantle - cut and jagged - hanging from the Helmet, indicates the faithful service of the wearer; The Gauntlet, his prowess.

Heraldic colors on the shield are designated by the direction of the lines.

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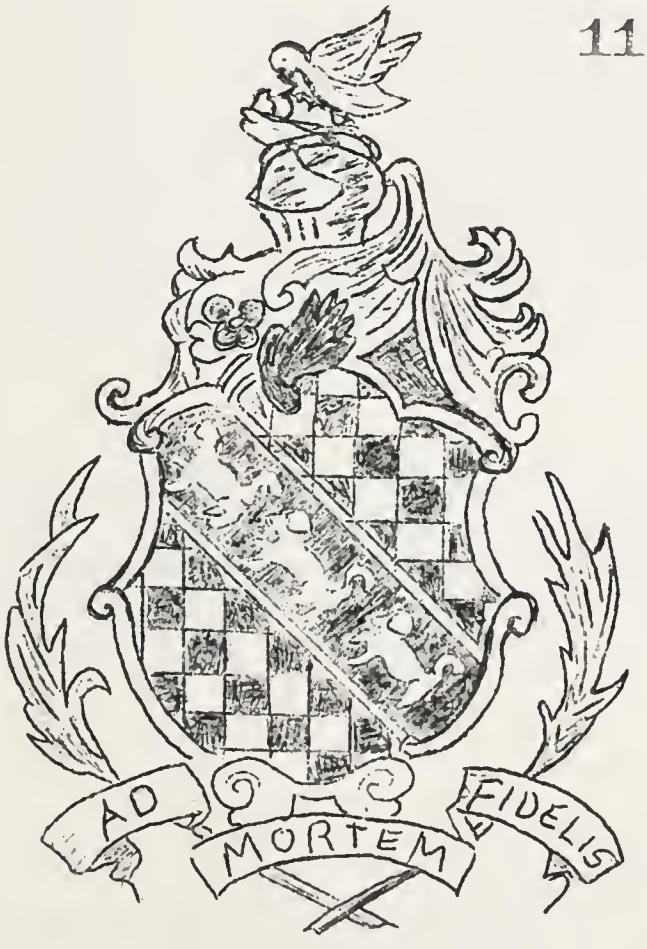


"HE BEARETH CHECKIE, ARGENT AND AZURE, ON A BEND OF THE FIRST, Sa., THREE LYONS PASSANT, GULES. BY THE NAME OF CHANDLER."

Preface

This book has been printed for two families, the Malcolm Derwin Chandler family and the Harold Cooke Fisher family, and contains their common lineal ancestry of Chandlers dating back to the first generation that settled in America in 1637. All of the information for the first seven generations has been taken and quoted verbatim from the book THE CHANDLER FAMILY, THE DESCENDANTS OF WILLIAM AND ANNIS. George Chandler of Worcester, Mass. was the Collector of this book which was published in 1883. There are very few copies of this book in existence, but one is in the possession of Malcolm D. Chandler who has been most gracious in loaning it to the compiler for the purpose of making this new family record. Beginning with the eighth generation, the compiler has taken some biographical sketches from THE CHANDLER FAMILY and added other information that she has gathered through research and through the co-operation of members of the tenth and eleventh generations, who have furnished data for their own biographical sketches.

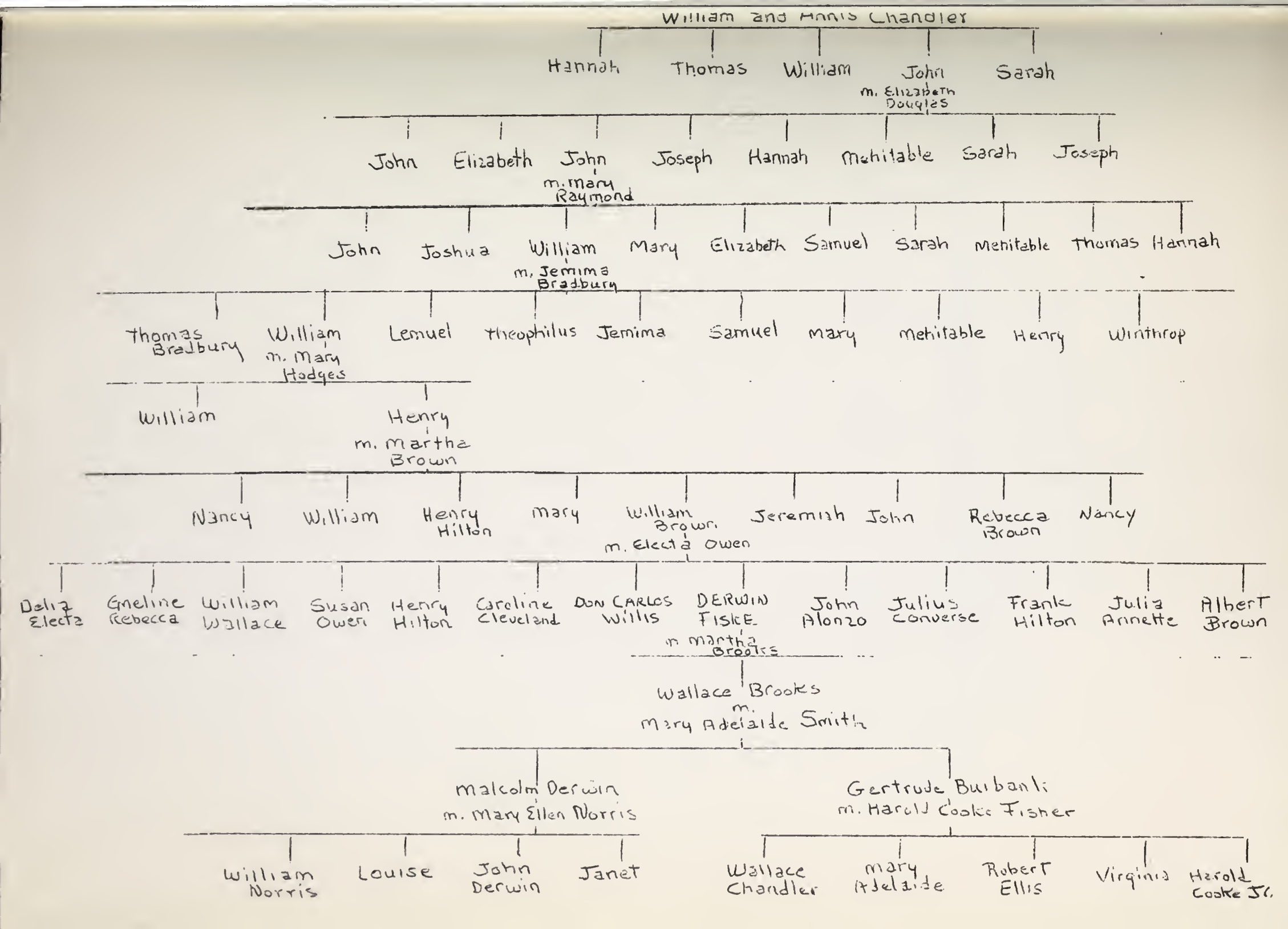
This book is not meant to be just a book of lineal ancestry, but rather, through the large number of letters printed in the back section of this book, the compiler hopes that current and future generations will find an interesting study and revelation of their ancestors' places in society and in history, and of their personalities and their conflicts.

Virginia Fisher Morse

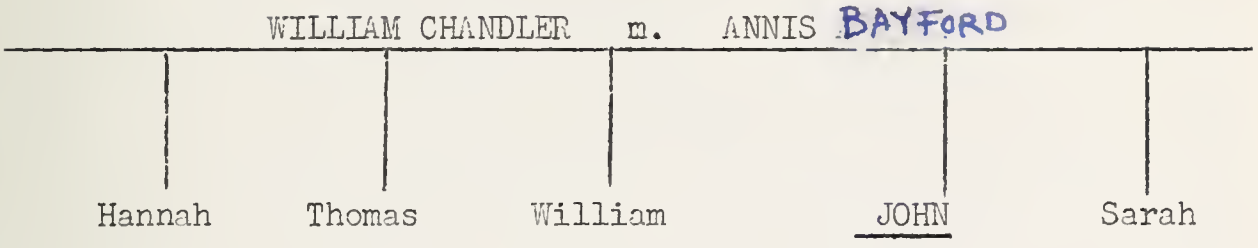
Acknowledgement

For the fine reproductions of portraits and photographs of generations past and present, I am sincerely grateful to Lucian and Mary Brown, who performed their part in the making of this family book with artistry and ability.

V.F.H.


William and Annis Chandler
Hannah
Thomas
William
John
m. Elizabeth Douglas
Sarah
John
Elizabeth
John
m. Mary Raymond
Joseph
Hannah
Mehitable
Sarah
Joseph
John
Joshua
William
m. Jemima Bradbury
Mary
Elizabeth
Samuel
Sarah
Mehitable
Thomas
Hannah
Thomas Bradbury
William
m. Mary Hodges
Lemuel
Theophilus
Jemima
Samuel
Mary
Mehitable
Henry
Winthrop
William
Henry
m. Martha Brown
Nancy
William
Henry Hilton
Mary
William Brown
m. Electa Owen
Jeremiah
John
Rebecca Brown
Nancy
Deliz Electa
Gneline Rebecca
William Wallace
Susan Owen
Henry Hilton
Caroline Cleveland
Don Carlos Willis
Derwin Fiske
m. Martha Brooks
John Alonzo
Julius Converse
Frank Hilton
Julia Annette
Albert Brown
Wallace Brooks
m.
Mary Adelaide Smith
Malcolm Derwin
m. Mary Ellen Norris
Gertrude Burbank
m. Harold Cooke Fisher
William Norris
Louise
John Derwin
Janet
Wallace Chandler
Mary Adelaide
Robert Ellis
Virginia
Harold Cooke Jr.

FIRST AND SECOND GENERATIONS



WILLIAM AND ANNIS CHANDLER

WHO SETTLED IN ROXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS IN 1637

The Roxbury Records, as reprinted in the "Norfolk County Journal", say: "William Chandler came to N.E. about the year 1637. He brought four small children: Thomas, Hannah, John, William; his 5h child Sarah was born here; he lived a very religious and godly life among us, and fell into a consumption to which he had, a long time, been inclined; He lay near a yeare sick, in all which time his faith, patience & Godliness & Contentation So Shined that Christ was much glorified in him - he was a man of Weake parts but Excellent faith and holiness; he was a Very thankful man, and much magnified God's goodness. He was poor, but God prepared the hearts of his people to him that he never wanted that which was (at least in his esteem) Very plentiful and Comfortable to him - he died about the ---- in the yeare 1641, and left a Sweet memory and Savor behind him."

The Eliot Church Records say, "William Chandler, a Christian, Godly brother, died of a Consumption month 11, day 26, 1641, and was buried 19 (11) 1641, in Roxbury."

The children of WILLIAM AND ANNIS CHANDLER were:

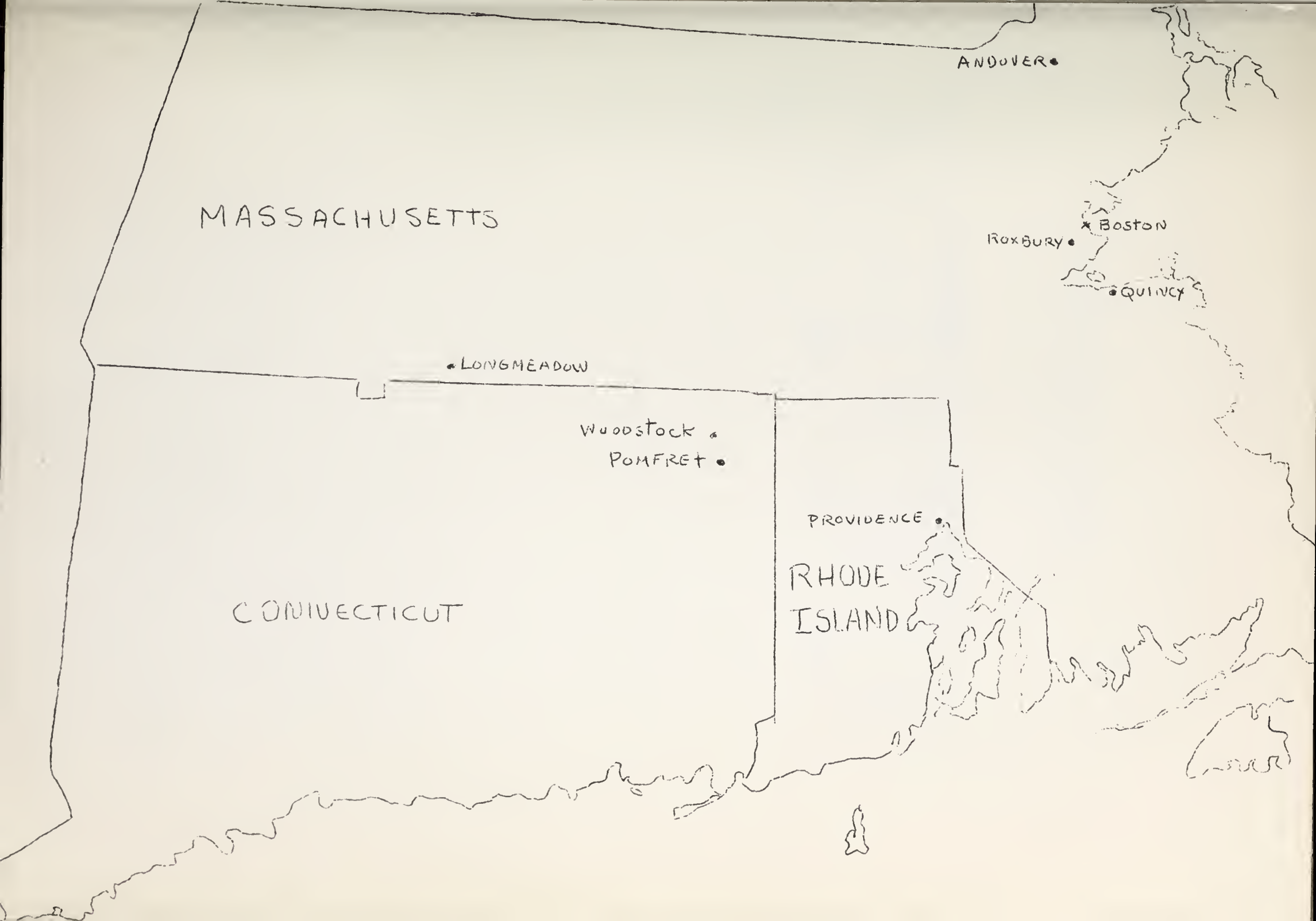
1. Hannah; born about 1629; m. first, Dec. 12, 1646 to George Abbot m. second Rev. Francis Dane, of Andover.

2. Thomas; born 1630; m. Hannah Brewer.

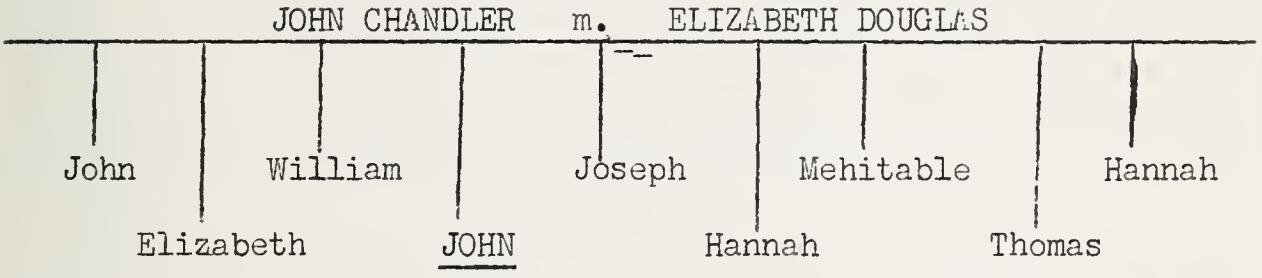
3. William; m. first, Aug. 18, 1658, Mary Dane of Ipswich; m. second Oct. 8, 1679, Bridget Henchman.

4. JOHN; m. "feb. 16, 1658", Elizabeth Douglas.

5. Sarah; born Roxbury; m. first, Nov. 4, 1659, William Cleaves; second, Wilson; third, Oct. 11, 1688, Eph. Stephens; fourth, Allen


ANDOVER
MASSACHUSETTS
BOSTON
ROXBURY
QUINCY
LONGMEADOW
WOODSTOCK
POMFRET
PROVIDENCE
RHODE ISLAND
CONNECTICUT

SECOND AND THIRD GENERATIONS



Dea. JOHN CHANDLER and Elizabeth Douglas, Woodstock, Conn. b. 1610

"Elizabeth, late wife to Deacon Chandler, of Woodstock, Deceased at New London, 7 br 23, 1705." (Town Records of Woodstock)

She was the daughter of William Douglas by his wife Anna Mattle, dau. of Thomas Mattle, of Ringstead, in Northamptonshire, Eng. William Douglas was born about 1610, and so was his wife. He was at Ipswitch, Mass., 1641, in Boston, 1645, and was made freeman in Massachusetts, 1646. He moved 1659, to New London, Conn., of which place he was one of the grantees, 1663, fron King Charles II., which grant was confirmed 14 Oct. 1704, by Governor and Company of Connecticut. This William Douglas was one of the 'Townsmen" in New London in 1663, '66 and '67; Recorder and Noderator in 1668. Nov. 24, 1665, 'Mr. Douglas was Confirmed in his place for the Town Packer of Meat, and also he was voted and chosen to brandmark all horses with L on the left shoulder and is to record all horses Soe branded.' Cooper by trade.

The Rev. Governor Simon Bradstreet records of him: 'July 26, 1682, Mr. William Douglas, one of ye Deacons of this Church, dyed in ye 72d year of his age. He was an able Christian and this poor church will want him much.'

"Deacon Douglas was at least active in Church Economy, and held the box for Contributions and this to be propounded to Mr. Bradstreet to have his advise therein."

Roxbury, Mass., 'On the 19th Jan. '56, Willyam Hopkins was Chosen to dige graues for the Town, and he is to haue for men and women two Shillings per man or Woman, and for Children vnder tenn years of age, he is to haue Twelve pence per Child.'

'27 Jan. '61. John Chandler was chosen to digg the graues.'

'The inhabitants met 'at the House of Dea. John Chandler, March 6, 1698-9 for to Chuse town officers.'

Att a gen. town meeting, 'at the House of Benj. Sabin, then was chosen John Chandler Sen.' and others 'for Selectmen for the year ensuing whose instructions are the whole power of the Town Excepting granting land and admitting Inhabitants.'

In 1693-4, he was "first Selectman", and was chosen again to that office in 1693-4, but he was released, by the Town, from serving. He was 26 Nov. 1694, moderator of the town meeting. John Chandler was one of the Deacons of the church in Woodstock under the pastoral care of Rev. Josiah Dwight.

He was chosen, 28 Sept. 1691, one of the Committee to build a Meeting House, which was erected on 'Plaine Hill', nearly in front of the Old Bowen mansion, which stood where Col. Matthew Bowen, one of the descendants of that family, lived in 1865, and his son, Capt. Andrew Bowen, lived in 1871.

Dea. John Chandler was one of the six who bought of Capt. James Fitch of Norwich, Conn., 'The Mashomoquet Purchase' of 1500 acres for the consideration of thirty pounds.

'Att a meeting of the Inhabitants of Mashamoquet (Ponfret) March ye 1, 1687, then was chosen Samuel Scarborough to actt in the Room of Joseph Peak Desceased, with John Chandler afterwards settled at Mashamoquet.

John Chandler removed from old Roxbury to New Roxbury, 1686, and made his house on the Eastward Vale just north of Saw Mill brook, on the corner, bounded west and north by the Common. This place passed down to his great-grandchildren, and by them to Christopher Arnold about 1790.

In the burial ground at Woodstock, near the entrance, stands a rude flat stone about fifteen inches high and twenty wide, on which is inscribed in Roman capitols under an hour glass:

HERE LIES BURIED THE

BODY OF DEACON JOHN

CHANDLER AGED ABOUT

68 YEARS DIED APRIL 15th

1703

The mortal remains of one son, judge John Chandler, and of eight others of his descendants, repose by his side.

Will of John Chandler of Woodstock, Conn.

In the name of God, Amen. The first day of June, I John Chandler of Woodstock, in the County of Suffolk within the Provence of Massachusetts Bay in New England, Husbandman, Being (through mercy) in good measure of health and of sound disposing mind and memory. Yet knowing the uncertainty of this present life; and that peace and love may be kept and maintained in my family after I am gone the way of all flesh; -

Do therefore Settle and dispose of my temporal Goods and Estates, By this my last Will and Testament in the manner as herein after expressed.

Imp. I will that my just debts and necessary charges for my Interment be well and truly paid and discharged with what conveniency may be.

Item. I give and bequeath to Elizabeth, my loving wife during her widowhood, my house for her to dwell in; the use of one milks cow; a bed and furniture, necessary utensils for the same, and Eight pounds per annum; and What more of my Estate her necessity may require, to be paid by my Children according to the proportion they receive of my Estate, and, in case she marry again, I give and bequeath to her Twelve pounds.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Son-in-Law, Robert Mason, five shillings.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Grand Son Robert Mason, my land on the East side of the Township of Woodstock (which I value at Ten pounds) if he arrive at the age of twenty-one years, other-wise to return to my children and be proportionally divided with my other Estate.

Item. I give and bequeath to my Grand Daughter Hannah Draper, the Sum of Ten pounds.

Item. I give and bequeath unto my Son Joseph Chandler the sum of Ten pounds.

Item. All the rest and residue of my Estate, Real and Personal (The East End of the house and my Shop being my son John's and so not included) I give equally among my four children, Viz. John, Joseph, Mehitable and Sarah and their heirs. John (only) to have a double portion of the land and to have my house and homestead at the value at which it was apprised when he entered upon it. Viz. Two humdred thirty-six pounds and six Shillings; and Joseph to have my lot in Mashamoquet, lying upon the Line - to be Sett off with him at Twenty pounds of his proportion of my Estate; and, if he See Cause, all my Mashamoquet Lands as they shall be apprised, and I will that distribution of my Estate as soon as may be after my Death, Save what my wife shall Improve as herein before provided, which shall be distributed upon a new apprisement after her decease, Provided also that my son John Shall not be obliged to pay any thing out of the before mentioned Two hundred thirty-six pounds Six Shillings, until the End of Two years after his Mother's decease, nor of the Value of my other Lands in Woodstock as they shall be apprised in Case he desires to have them.

And I do make my Son John my Sole Executor of this my last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all wills whatsoever by me heretofore made.

In Witness whereof I have hereto set my hand and Seal the day and the year first above written.

John Chandler (Seal)

Signed, Sealed and Published by
the above named John Chandler
to be his last Will and Testament
in presence of us.

Nathaniel Sanger
Smith Johnson
John Child
Jonathan Peake

Examined by Paul Dudley, Regis'r.

Inventory of the Estate of John Chandler late of Woodstock, in the County of Suffolk in New England, Husbandman, who died April 15th one thousand Seven hundred and three

	lb.	s.	d.
House, Barn and Homestead	236	6	
15 Acres Land Called "Second Addition"	4	2	6
55 " on Waopaquasset Hill	19	5	
25 " on the next Range	7	10	
3 Acres 1/2 of Meadow in "Flagg Meadow"	3	1	
After Rights or undived Lands in Woodstock	15		
Lands on the East side of the Township of Woodstock	10		

	lb.	s.	d.
50 Acres of Land in Roxbury	25		
114 Acres of Land (more or less) on Mashamoquet Line	20		
200 Acres ditto near Mashamoquet Brooke	12		
Undivided Land in Mashamoquet	6		
Wearing apparel, books Arms and ammunition	12	00	10
Money and Plate	3	13	9
12 head of neat cattle, one old horse and I Swine	27	0	6
A chest of Drawers, 6 Turkey Wrought Chairs and a Looking Glass	4	9	
Bed, Bedding, Table Linen and Bedsteads	22	6	
A Chest, a pr. of Stilliards and a pair of money scales	I	4	
A Cart and Wheels with Chain and Tackling	5	5	6
Pewter brass and iron Ware	8	16	10
A Table, Chairs, Cushions, and Wooden Vessels	1	5	11
Mustard Seed, Cullering, beeswax Saddle and Pillion		19	4
Provision in the House	3	6	9
A Meal Trough with other Lumber	1	8	6
A Tobacco (Stool) and Tackling fit to work		12	
Debts due the Estate from the Children	61	15	6
Barley in the Barn, not known how much			
	512	00	6

Taken pr us the Subscribers the

22 day of April anno Domini 1703

Benjamin Sabin,
Edward Morris,
John Holmes.

John Chandler, Executor, made oath to the above,

Boston May 20, 1703

Isaac Addington, Esq., Judge of Probate.

The births of all their eight children were recorded in Roxbury;

1. John — b. Mar. 4, 1659; d. Dec. 15, 1660

2. Elizabeth — b. Feb. 20, 1661; m. Nov. 18, 1680 to Robert Mason;
d. Roxbury, Nov. 17, 1688

3. JOHN — b. Apr. 16, 1665; m. 1st Jan. 23, 1665, Mary Raymond; m. 2nd Nov. 14, 1711, Esther Britman;
d. April 1721 at Woodstock.

4. Joseph — b. Apr. 3, 1667;
d. Aug. 1, 1668 in Roxbury.

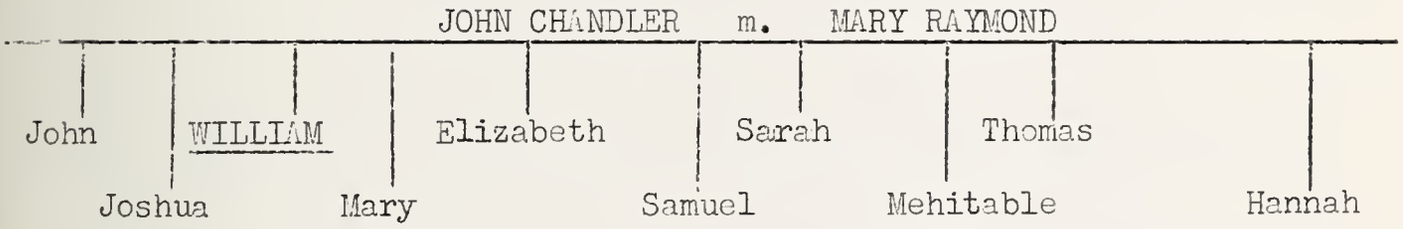
5. Hannah — b. Sept. 18, 1669; m. July 7, 1685 to Moses Draper;
d. June 9, 1692 in Roxbury

6. Mehitable — b. Aug. 24, 1673; m. June 25, 1695 to John Coit;
d. Nov. 3, 1759 at New London, Conn.

7. Sarah — b. Nov. 19, 1676; m. 1st June 9, 1697 to William Coit; m. 2nd Sept. 2, 1708 to John Gardiner;
d. July 3, 1711 at Gardiner's Island.

8. Joseph — b. June 4, 1683; m. June 22, 1708 to Susanna Perrin;
d. Jan. 5, 1749 at Pomfret

THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATIONS



Hon. JOHN CHANDLER and MARY RAYMOND, Woodstock, Conn.

She was born in New London, Conn., 12 March, 1671-2. She was the fifth child of Dea Joshua Raymon, who m. 10 Dec. 1652, Elizabeth, dau of Nehemiah Smith, by his wife Ann Bourn (dau of Thomas Bourn), who settled at Norwich, 1660, fron New Haven, Conn.

Dea. Joshua "Rayment" was the oldest son and second child of Richard and Judeth "Rayment", baptized in Salen, Mass., 3 March, 1639. Richard Raymond and his sons left Massachusetts as early as 1658. He was in Norwalk, Conn. 20 Oct. 1664, and was one of the devises in trust for the Indian Sachem, and he was in Saybrook, Conn., in 1664.

His widow, Elizabeth was made administratrix of his estate in Block Island, 1676.

Dea. Joshua lived on the Prentiss house-lot, and left it, at his death, and a valuable farm in Mohegan, on the road to Norwich, to his children.

"Mrs. Mary Chandler, wife to Capt. John Chandler, Esq., died April ye 8th 1711," aged 39 years and 26 days, thirteen days after she had given birth to Hannah, and was buried by the side of her husband in the graveyard, on "Plain Hill", Woodstock.

It was of her brother Joshua Raymond's wife, Mercy Sands - a woman of great thrift and energy - that the following story (a mixture of truth and fable) is told:

"Capt. Robert (in ballad but William in History) Kidd, the noted pirate, made the little harbor on Block Island where Joshua Raymond and his wife Mercy Sands lived, his anchorage ground, alternating with Gardiner's Bay - and she feasted him, supplied him with provisions and boarded a strange lady, whom he called his wife, a considerable time. When he was ready to depart, he bade her hold out her apron, which he did and he threw in handsful of gold, jewels, and other precious commodities until it was full, as the wages of her hospitality.

"Hence the source of pleasantry and gossip among the acquaintances of the family; and hence they were propularly said to have been enriched by the apron." (Caulkin's Hist. New London)

John Alcock, son of Dea. George, born in England, 1627, was a physician in Boston, but had been in Hartford, Conn., with his uncle, Rev. Thomas Hooker, teaching. He married Sarah Palgrave of Charlestown. Their eight children were baptized in Roxbury, although the youngest was born in Boston. Among his children was Mary, who married Joshua Lamb, mentioned in Judge Chandler's will; and Palsgrave Alcock, b. 20 July, 1662, and died 29 Nov. 1710, and was buried in Roxbury; and had married Esther Britman, by whom he probably had no issue, as he gave her for life all his property. But she sought consolation again and on the 14th of November, 1711, by having the Rev. Nehemiah Walter solomnize the holy rite of matrimony between herself and Judge John Chandler, Esq., of Woodstock, Conn., who had been a bereaved widower ever since the 8th of April preceeding.

"Aug. the Twenty fifth being mett at New Roxbury alias Wapaquaset hal (all) agree that the place where the hom lots Shal begin Shal be upon the plaine hil.

The goers or planters being mett together the twenty Eight of August In order to drawing lots where hom lots should be," "upon the Request of John Chandler Jun'r who desired to take up a twenty acre Whom lott with twenty acre Rights, it was granted to him by the Company and it maketh the fortieth lott in number. It lyeth on the west side the highway adjoyning to the tenth Lott on the North Side of it. The Bounds of the Lands of the Hom Lot No. 40 Granted unto John Chandler Jun'r and is a twenty acre Hom Lot with twenty acre Rights and hath an allowance of Quantity for Quallity."

Imp'r the Hom lot W'ch lyeth adjouyning unto the Hom lott No. 10, on the north side and is bounded South by said Lott, West on the Comon north on the Comon and East by a highway Extending from the highway westward - perch to a chestnut tree from thence Southward - perch to a crook in the brook, and so over the brook taking in a corner being about halfe an acre."

1688 March the Eighteenth, We whose naims are underwritten being Inhabitants of New Roxb'y chosen and impowered by the Inhabitants to lock ouer John Chandler Jun'r his Lott and to giue allowance as need Requird for the badness of the Land; We have, on Consideration, allowed him thre acrs for two prouided he take it so as to secure the steepnes by the crook in the brook, and he may take halfe an acre on the other Side the brooke if the S'd Quantity be netween the highways the chestnut tree and a crook in the Brooke.

This is a true Coppy giuen under the hands of Ed'd Morris, Wm. Bartholomew, Jenj'm Sabin, Joseph Bugbe Sam'll Rice and John Butcher.

"att A Gen. Town Meeting of the Inhabitants of Woodstock held at the house of Jenj'n Sabin Feb. 24 1690-1

then wos Voted that those chosen this day Shall stand In their Respective (places) until March come twelue month.

Then was chosen John Chandler Jun'r for Town Clerk of the writs for the year Ensooing."

The town of Woodstock had its first organization 27 Nov. 1690, and was then named Woodstock, and shose for town Clerk John Chandler Junior and for first Selectman John Chandler, Senior, and chose John Chandler Junior, to instruct the children to read, write and cipher.

And every planter was required to procure a ladder for his house by 1st of Feb. 1691, or suffer a penalty of five shillings, for safety against fire. That was six years before a fire insurance company, "The Hand-in-Hand" existed, 1696, in London, Eng.

1692-3 March 8th. Att a Publique town Meeting of the Inhabitants of Woodstock,

Whereas, John Chandler is againe chosen Town Clarke for the town of Woodstock: it was

Voated and granted he should haue for his paines twelue pence for Euery town Meeting for writing the Voates and Six pence for Euery Record of all grants, he giueing a Coppy into the bargaine.

In 1693-4, he was one of the Town Committee; and in 1694, selectman.

It was granted by a clear voat that John Chandler Jun'r should have five acres of land over the way against Jno Morris' and 15 acres more about Muddy Brook, prouided it intrench nott on any land already layed outt, which shall be deducted out of his next diuision; he accepting of the same, on his acc't and as sufficient Satisfaction for his writing in the Town Books Hither unto; and Recording all Ear marks; and the Committee appoynted for Laying out Land to See it damnifie no propriety on High way.

He resided several years in New London, Conn., where he married, and where the births of their four eldest children are recorded.

In 1698, he was liscensed to keep a house of entertainment in New London.

He removed back to Woodstock, and lived in South Woodstock.

"Capt. John Chandler was appointed Town's Surveyor, Apr. 3, 1703."

"April 1721 - Jack English (an Indian Lad) Servant to Maj. John Chandler died." (Town Rec. of Woodstock)

For the encouragement of those who should go to settle in New Roxbury, the South half of the township was granted to those who went, and a gratuity of 1bl00, which was the occasion of the following letter:

"Gentlemen: The time being much about expired wherein all things between us are to be accomplished, according to the Articles betwene our Committees, these are therefore to desire that the remaining part of the hund red pounds and Surveying part of Money, together with a deed of our land, according to agreement, be delivered to Capt. Josiah Chapin, whom the Town doth appoint & depute to receive it, & to give a full discharge in our behalf thereof. Thus expecting your willingness and readiness to comply with our righteous and reasonable demands and requests, we rest your very loving friends & neighbors.

John Chandler, Jr. In the name and by the order of the Town.

Woodstock, 12 Sept. 1694.

This is a true Copy of what was sent to the Selectman of Roxbury from the Town of Woodstock,
as Attest, Jn Gore, Clerk."

He was a representative to the General Court at Boston as early as 1711, and for several years.

"To his wisdom and prudence the order and regularity of Woodstock (under God) has been vastly owing. "(Boston News Letter, Aug. 18, 1743)

Jan. 14, 1724-5, the town was indebted to Col. John Chandler for sixty-nine days services as a Representative, 1b 15:8:0.

"In 1722 the peace of the country was disturbed by the renewal of hostilities by the Eastern Indians, and resulted in the

war or fight that derives its distinctive appelation from Lovell, its hero and martyr. The native tribes of Massachusetts had ceased to be formidable; but the incursion of the allies of the French from Canada spread alarm along the exposed frontier, and rendered military forces necessary for the security of the settlements. Worcester in 1722 furnished five men for the country's service in the Company of Scouts under Maj. John Chandler. Two were posted at Leicester, and two others under Sergeant Benj. Flagg, kept garrison in Worcester or ranged the woods."

A letter addressed, June 24, 1724, to Col. Chandler, giving a vivid description of the distressed condition of the people of Worcester, is as follows:

"Honored Sir: * * Through God's goodness the Indians have made no attack upon us as yet, but we are under Surprising fears of it. We rec'd the Caution fron your honor, with the late intelligence of the Indians coming over the Lake; also we hear of the late mischief done in Hatfield and just now, we have a post from Rutland with account of continual discoveries of the Enemy, and last night our Town was alarmed by discovering an Indian. So this day Sunday, we have but a thin meeting. Our Town is not only very much Exposed, being so near the Enemy, but we are no way Capable of defending ourselves. We have an Expectation upon your honor to be a father to us. We now have five of our Soldiers at Rutland. We are informed that we are allowed ten Soldiers."

Col. Chandler, then at Watertown, writes June, 1724; "I am sorry that the poor people of Worcester, Leicester and Brimfield find themselves mistaken in having men allowed to them to scout and guard said towns. I pray your honors consideration," &c. "for the Encouragement of whom I shall always be ready to obey such orders as your honors shall be pleased to give."

In July, 1724, orders were issued to Col. Chandler to impress twenty men for the frontier service.

The presence of these soldiers may have saved Worcester from desolation, as Col. Chandler wrote on the 7th of August, 1724:

"An Indian was discovered from a garrison house and fired on by the guard. A soldier and a boy being out near the meadow, spied an Indian nearer to the garrison than they were. The boy ran away. The soldier presented his gun and was ready to fire when two more rose up by his side; Whereupon he did not venture to fire, but fled and both came safe to the garrison. During the night their noises were heard, crying as Wolves. The people made an alarm, and the Indians beat upon a deserted house drumming violently upon its sides, and so went off."

After the erection of Worcester County by an act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, 2 April, 1731, from the counties of Suffolk and Middlesex, the first Probate Court in Worcester County was held by Col. Chandler, as Judge, in the meeting-house, on the 13th July, 1731; and the first Court of C.Pleas and General Sessions on the 10th

of August following, by Hon. John Chandler of Woodstock, commissioned 20 June, 1731, by virtue of act May 31, 1699, Chief Justice. His son John Chandler, Jr. was clerk of both tribunals and one of the Justices of the General Sessions. These offices he held until his death, as well as that of colonel of militia. "To which stations of civil, judicial and military honors" says Lincoln in his History of Worcester, "he rose by force of his strong mental powers with but slight advantages of education. While in Woodstock, he represented the town in the General Court of Massachusetts Bay, and was appointed to His Majesty's Council. He was the father not only of Judge Thomas Chandler, of Chester, Vt., but also of Judge John Chandler, who resided in Worcester, and who was the progenitor of that most respectable and influential family of Chandlers that flourished there prior and up to the Revolution."

By appointment Hon. John Chandler waited upon and read an address, Aug, 31, 1734, to Gov. Belcher and his Council, on their way to Albany to hold a conference with the Six Nations.

"He was nearly forty years a Commissioner of the Peace; seven years of His Majest's Council. He left a widow and five sons." (Boston Eve. Post, 21 Aug. 1743.)

Pomfret, Conn., 1st Society Records. "Voted", 27 Aug. 1714, That Captain John Chandler shall have ye like (Mr. Belcher) liberty to build a Pew in Our Meeting House at ye North West Corner."

"Woodstock, Conn. Dec. 24, 1740 According to adjournment met this day at ye House of ye Honorable John Chandler Esq. ye Society for Propag'g Xtian & Useful Knowledge." This Society included Woodstock, Ponfret, and Brooklyn, Conn. The remains of its library are (1862) at the house of Rev. D. Hunt, in Ponfret, Conn. Its records say "For Mr. Chandler's Doctrines of Grace" paid, "Feb. 19, 1748 - lb 2:15:0".

Judge John Chandler died in Woodstock, Conn., 10 Aug. 1743, in his 79th year, and was buried, as desired in his will, in Woodstock, and a flat stone covers his remains, without any inscription.

Woodstock Revolt. The death of Col. John Chandler, 10 Aug. 1743, the father of Judge Thomas Chandler and the father of Col William Chandler, said Miss Ellen D. Larned, historian of Windham Co., Conn., "Severed the strongest tie that bound Woodstock to Massachusetts."

March 31, 1737, Woodstock began to agitate the question of Revolt, and at a Town meeting that day, it was voted: Choose Col. William Chandler to lay the affair before the general assembly of Connecticut."

Afterwards it was voted "To go on with its efforts". Col William Chandler was appointed "to prefer said affair to the Provence."

Afterwards Thomas Chandler and Henry Bowen were appointed "to go on with the Connecticutts' movement; and, in the most moving and effectual manner, lay their case before that colony and, if not succeeding there, send to ye Great court of England."

Priority of right of location of Pews in the meeting house erected in Woodstock, Nov. 1, 1722, No. 1 was assigned to John Chandler Esq., for his high social standing in the Town - No. 3 to John Chandler Jr.

Extracts from the Will of Hon. John Chandler

In the name of God, Amen. I John Chandler of Woodstock, In the County of Worcester, Esq. being now in Good Degree of Health and of Sound Memory and Judgement, Do make this my Last Will and Testament In manner following.

First, I Willingly and Cheerfully Resign my Soul to God who gave it whenever he shall, in his Over Ruling Providence think fit to put and End to my Life in this World, hoping to obtain forgiviness from him of all my Sins through the Mediation of his Son, Jesus Christ, who hath Redeemed his True followers from Death unto Life into whose Kingdom I hope to be Rec'd as a true Penitent, notwithstanding my unworthiness thro. God's Infinite Mercy at the Resurrection of the Small and Great.

Item. as to my Body, I will that it be Buried In the Burying place In Woodstock near my Dece'd wife Mary, and two of my Children and my Dece'd Father in Case I Die in or near Woodstock, but, if I die Elsewhere, in the nearest Burying Yard and in the most private manner and with the Least Expense that may be. And as touching such wordly Estate wherewith it hath pleased God to Bless me with in this Life (My just Debts and funeral Expenses, of all Sorts being Truly paid and Discharged) I give Demise and Dispose of the same as followeth.

Imprimis. I give and Bequeath unto Esther my Dearly Beloved wife (if she Survives me) During her being my widow, the West End of my Dwelling House above and Below to Dwell in with Egress and Regress and suitable yard room and Garden Room and necessary use of the well and Bakehouse with the Sole use and Improvement of my Ten acres of Land on the East Side of the highway adjoining to the Land of Nathaniel Sanger. Also the West End of my New Barn (so called) with suitable Yard Room and free passage to the Same and one side of orchard adjoining, also two beds and furniture at her Election and all the Other Goods She brought with her at our marriage, that are yet in being or the Value thereof being Esteemed one hundred pounds. Also Twenty pounds in Bills of public Credit or Equivalent to be provided and paid by my Exec'tr, for her Support, the first year after my Descease, and Ten pounds pr. annum every year after, Besides Ten Cords of wood (cut short) per annum from the time of my Descease, Also Two Cows and my Bay mare, but if it please God that She shall marry again, I give and Bequeath unto her and her heirs forever the movable Goods she brought with her or lb 100 in

Bills of Public Credit of the Old Tenor in Lieu thereof at her Election, and also the Sum of Three Hundred and fifty pounds in Bills of Credit of Old Tenor as aforsaid or the Value thereof to be paid in the space of Twelve months after such marriage. The above named to be in Lieu of he Dower or thirds of and in my Estate, always provided that my Estate suffer no loss on account of an obligation of mine made to Joshua Lamb, Esq. Relating to the Estate or Mr. Palgrave Alcock, late of Roxbury Dec'd and provided also that my said wife shall make no other challenge or Demand to my Estate or any part thereof by any way or means whatsoever.

Item. That the Surplussage herein Before Granted or herein after Disposed of, or the true Value thereof be divided among my children, that is to say John, Joshua, William, Samuel, Thomas, Elizabeth and Mehitable or Such as may represent them - first Deducting from (Samuel and Mehitable only excepting) so much as they have Respectively Rec'd in equal Shares and not otherwise. Which upon the most Serious Reflection Relating to the Circumstances of my family and what I have done for such of them, I Judge to be Just and Equitable - Further my Will is that my Son Samuel shall have, hols and Enjoy my Homestead - Lying on both sides of the Way, with the Edifices, Buildings and fenes, to be to him and his heirs and assigns forever. he to allow Three Thousand pounds for the Same and no more In Consideration of his great Prudence, Industry and Dutiful Behavior and application in my Business ever Since his arrival to the age of Twenty one years and that he shall not be obliged to allow anything for the use of the same, Saving the anual provision herein before made for the Support of my wife, during her being my Widow, he providing for her annual support as per these presents is provided, and also that he pay unto ye four children of my Dec'd Daughter Mary McCoy, the sum of four pounds, which I hereby give and Bequeath unto them to be Equally Divided among them at their arrival at the age of Twenty one years Respectively And, if any of them shall die Before the time of payment, the ye Said four pounds to be Equally Divided Between the Survivors or Survivor, which s'd Sum of 4lb with what I formerly Gave to my S'd Daughter Mary, and have Since Done for Some of her children, amounts, in my opinion, to ye Share or Child's portion of my Estate.

Item. My Will is that my Son John Shall have my Lands lying at a place called Housatonock Containing 1000 acres at what it shall be apprised, he to allow for it accordingly in the Distribution of my Estate to be to him, his heirs, assigns forever. And, whereas I have Settled my Son Joshua upon a tract of Land Containing 268 acres, as by Deed duly Executed in the Law, Bearing Date the fifth Day of December 1726 may appear, which Because he hath wrought for me Some years after he came to man's Estate was then Reconed to him at the Sum of 180 lb and for which S'd Sum I have his Bond.

Also my Will is that my Exec'tor or Exec'tors advance and pay unto my Daughter Mehitable, so much of her portion as he or they conveniently can or may, as Soon after my Descease as her occasion may require or call for it; but it is not my Interest that a full Distribution of my Estate be made until the Space of Two Years be Expired from and after the descease of my wife. In

Case She dies my Widow, or If she shall marry again, then not until three years after her marriage.

Finally. I make and Ordain my well-beloved Sons, Samuel Chandler and Thomas Chandler to be Executors of this my Last Will and Testament and I cheerfully confide in their prudence and faithfulness to Execute my true Intent in this my Last Will and Testament, and I hereby Revoke and make null and void all Wills, Testaments and Bequests, whatsoever by me heretofore made, and I do hereby declare these presents to be and contain my only Last Will and Testament.

In Witness whereof I have hereunto Set my hand and seal in Woodstock, this Twenty fifth Day of July in the Fourteenth year of his Majestyes Reign. Anno Domini 1740.

John Chandler (Seal)

Signed, Sealed, Published, Pronounced,
and Declared by the S'd John Chandler to
be his Last Will and Testament in presence of

Phebe Abbott
Joseph Lawrence
Benjamin Jacobs

Worcester ss. Worcester Aug. 12, 1743
(Witnesses) Sworn before me, John Chandler, Jus. Pacis.
Will proved Aug. 17, 1743

Inventory of the Estate of John Chandler Late of Woodstock, Exhibited to us by Samuel Chandler and Thomas Chandler Exec'tors Taken this 13 Sept. 1743.

	lb	s.	p.
Real Estate in Thompson	169	00	0
Bartholomew & Mason place Land &c.	740		
A Small peice of Land nigh Capt. Wm. Chandler's in Thompson	15		
10 acres and 3/4 at Hearth Stones a 6th of an acre	32	5	0
Housatonick Land 1000 acres	700		
Total of all Land lb 2478 : 05 s : 0d			
Library Books	7:		
Horses and Horse kind	224:		
Neat Cattle	471:		
Husbandry Utensils	77:	7	
Butter and Cheese	55:	18: 6	
Due from Sam'l Chandler as per Will	3000:		
	2386:		
Personal	6221:	11	6
	lb 8,699 :	16:	6

The Children of JOHN and MARY RAYMOND were:

1. John b. in New London, Conn., 18 Oct. 1693;
   m. 1st, 23 Oct. 1716, Hannah Gardiner, of the Isle of Wight; m. 2nd 28 Jan. 1739-40, Sarah Clark, wid. of Hon. Nathaniel Paine, of Worcester.

2. Joshua. b. in New London, Conn., 9 Feb. 1695-6;
   m. 16 Feb. 1726-7, Elizabeth Cutler, of Medway, Mass.

3. WILLIAM b. in New London, Conn., 3 Nov. 1698;
   m. 22 May, 1725, Jemima Bradbury, of Salisbury, Mass.

4. Mary b. in New London, Conn., 30 April, 1700
   m. John McCoy, of Ponfret

5. Elizabeth b. in Woodstock, 13 May, 1702;
   m. 13 Feb. 1728-9, James Frizzell, of Woodstock.

6. Samuel b. in Woodstock, Conn., 5 Jan. 1703-4;
   m. Sept. 1741, Dorothy Church of Bristol, R.I.

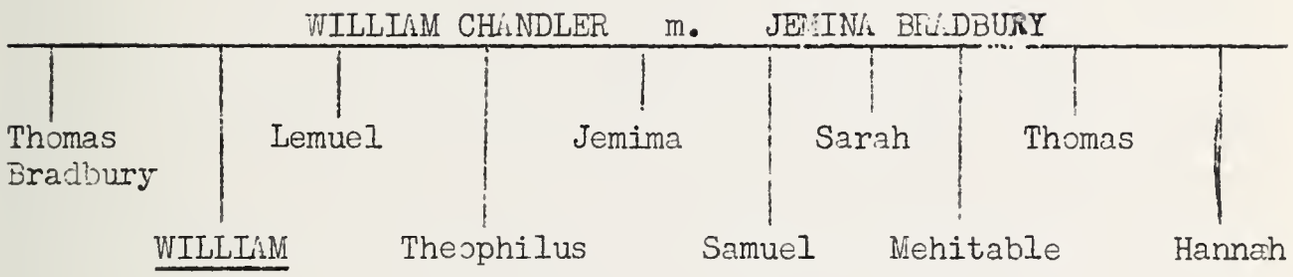
7. Sarah b. in Woodstock, Conn., 11 Oct. 1705;
   d. 7 March, 1721-2, a. 15 years 5 mos.

8. Mehitable b. in Woodstock, Conn., 10 Aug. 1707;
   m. 1747, Thomas Buckminster, of Brookfield, Mass.

9. Thomas b. in Woodstock, Conn., 27 March, 1709;
   m. 23 Nov. 1732, Elizabeth Elliot, of Windsor, Conn.

10. Hannah b. in Woodstock, Conn., 27 March, 1711;
    d. 23 May, 1711

FOURTH AND FIFTH GENERATIONS



Capt. WILLIAM CHANDLER and JEMIMA BRADBURY Killingly, Conn.

In what is now Thompson, on the West line of the town on Chandler Hill, about a mile east of Muddy Brook meeting-house, and near where Micha Whitmey lived in 1871. She was b. in Salisbury, 25 Jan. 1703-4; d. 24 June, 1779; was appointed guardian to Mary and Mathilda Chandler, minor daughters of William Chandler, late of Killingly.

The Worcester Spy of 8 July, 1779, says: "Died, at Woodstock, Conn., June 25, after thirteen weeks of painful and distressing illness, widow Jemima Chandler, in the 76th year of her age. She sustained a fair and unsullied character, respected by her relations and acquaintances, endowed with superior natural and acquired abilities and power of mind, and excelling the greater part of her sex; of unaffected piety, exemplary in all her paths, kind courteous and benevolent to all around her, and, while her kindnesses were bestowed, how many can say that they have received from her lips instruction in the doctrines of religion, in history, in natural philosophy and in geography, in which the deceased excelled. Many excellent and charming thins may be said of her. But mindless of our friendship, in a lonesome vault, cold she lies, deaf and unthinking clay. She live above the clouds, nor hears the voice of war - safe from the smiling and frowning world"

Her Portrait in oil by her son Winthrop was in the keeping of her grandson, Dea. William Child, of East Woodstock.

A slate-stone slab in Muddy Brook yard marks her grave.

Her father, Thomas Bradbury, in his will 8 March, 1719, and proved 14 May, 1719, gave to his wife Mary one third of all lands and meadows, and one half of the house during her life, and "to his daughter Jemima all lands and meadows which I had of my grandfather (THos.) Bradbury, except the portion of her mother."

Real estate inventoried at lb 791 : 12.

William and Jemima Chandler of "Amsterdam Farm". near Woodstock, Conn., conveyed, 21 March, 1726, to Peter Emerson, of Reading, for lb 650, "good bills of public credit", "a certain messuage or Tenement of Housing and land containing a dwelling house and barn, and by estimation nineteen acres of land."

Jemima Bradbury was a daughter of Thomas Bradbury, of Salisbury, Mass., who was b. 24 Dec. 1674, died 10 March, 1718-19 (a likeness of whom was in the family of John Joseph Chetwood, Esq. of Elizabeth, New Jersey), by his second wife Mary Hilton, of Exeter, who d. 15 June, 1723, a. 45, and whom he married, 24 Oct. 1702. The first wife of Thomas Bradbury was Jemima True, to whom he was m. 30 Nov. 1700, and who died five days afterwards, 5 December, 1700; and hence it seems probable that the Christian name of his first wife, the euphonous patronymic of Jemima, was introduced into this line of the Chandler family. She was granddaughter of William

Bradbury, b. "15:7:1649", died 4 Dec. 1678, who m. 12 March, 1672, Rebecca Wheelwright, who d. 20 Dec. 1678, dau. of Rev. John Wheelwright by his wife Mary, dau. of Edward Hutchinson, and widow of Samuel Maverick: and gr.gr.daughter of Thomas Bradbury, b. at Wickem, Bonant, Eng. who d. 16 March, 1695, "Clerk of the Writs" and town clerk of Salisbury, Mass., by his wife Mary Perkins, whom he m. 1636, and who died 20 Dec. 1700, and who was accused, but who luckily was acquitted, of witchcraft, when that silly delusion was rife in 1692. Mary Perkins was dau. of John and Judeth Perkins, of Ipswich, Mass.

Mary Hilton, the Mother of Jemima Bradbury, died 15 June, 1723, a. 45, and was buried at Salisbury; dau. of Col. Edward Hilton, Esq., a prominent citizen of Exeter, N.H., who died 28 April, 1699, by his wife Ann Dudley, and Grandaughter of Hon. Edward Hilton, of Dover, N.H., b. in London, Eng., and commenced the settlement of New Hampshire in 1623.

Ann Dudley, the wife of Col Edward Hilton, was b. 16 Oct. 1641- the youngest child of Rev. Damuel Dudley, of Exeter, N.H., who was b. 1606, in England, came to America in 1630, d. at Exeter, 30 March, 1683, a. 77, and had m. Mary Winthrop about 1632; granddaughter of Gov. Thomas Dudley, b. At Northampton, England, 1576, and came in 1630 to the "Desert of America", and settled at Roxbury, Mass.

Gov. Thomas Dudley was the only son of Roger Dudley.

Mary Winthrop, the first wife of Samuel Dudley, died 12 April, 1643, at Salisbury; was daughter of Gov. John Winthrop, of Boston, by his first wife Mary Roorth, who he married, said his father, Adam Winthrop, of Stambridge, England, in his Diary, "Cum consensu parentum, Aetatis sue 17 (Annis) 3 mensibut et 4 diebus complectis".

Capt. Chandler was a farmer, and owned about a thousand acres extending over Chandler Hill, including the farms of Charles and William B. Chandler. His house stood on the road that runs east from the school-house, near the Paine, or Capt. Samuel Chandler place. He was a surveyor of land, an occupation common among the enterprising in a new country.

"July, 1724, the company of Capt. William Chandler, of Woodstock, was stationed at Leicester and Rutland." There were at that time stationed at Leicester twenty-nine, and at Rutland thirty-eight, men.

William Shirley, Esq., Captain General and Governor in Chief in and over his Majesty's Province of Massachusetts Bay in New England, &c.

To William Chandler, Gentleman, Greeting:

By Virtue and Power and Authority in and by His Majesty's Royal Commission to me granted; and in Obedience to his Royal

Pleasure signified to me by the Duke of New Castle, in his Grace's letter dated the 9th of April last, Whereby I am Commanded forthwith to raise what Troops I can within this Province, to be Employed in and Expedition for the Reduction of Canada, whereof Lieutenant General St. Clair is Commander in Chief, and am dirested to appoint what officers I shall think proper for the Command of said Troops;

I do, by these presents, reposing especial Trust and Confidence in your Loyalty, Courage and good Conduct, Constitute and appoint you the said William Chandler to be Ensign of the Company, under the Command of Joseph Dwight, Esq. is Colonel, being part of the Forces raised within this province for the said Expedition to Canada.

You are therfore to lead, order and Exercise the said company in Arms, both inferior officers and Soldiers, keeping them in good order and discipline; thereby commanding them to obey you as their Ensign and with them to do and Execute all acts of Hostility against His Majasty's Enemies - the French and others; And you are to observe and follow such orders and directions, as you shall from time to time receive from myself, or from the Commander in Chief of the said Expedition, or other your superior officer in the Field, according to the Rules and Discipline of War, persuant to the Trust reposed in you.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms, at Boston, the 12th day of June, In the Twentieth year of the Reign of our Soverign Lord King George the Second, Anno Domini 1746.

By His Excellency's Command,
J. Willard, Sec'y W. SHIRLEY

William Chandler was admitted to full communion with the church in Woodstock, 4 Aug. 1728.

He was a large man, weighing about 200 pounds.

His estate, as per inventory returned the first Tuesday in October, 1754, embraces

Fire arms	1b 12:4s
Sundry Pictures in frames	96:

His remains were interred in the cemetery by the Common, in Woodstock, Conn., in a row with those of his grandfather Dea. John, his father Judge John, and four of his children. His monument is a slaty sandstone slab, about 3 1/2 feet by 8, and there is inscribed thereon, under a crowned head and wings:-

Here lies ye Body of WILLIAM
CHANDLER, Esq. who Departed
this Life June 20th AD 1754,
in ye 57th year of his Age-
he descended from William
Chandler & Annis his wife
that were of ye first Settlers
in Roxbury, and from him by
his youngest Sun John -
Chandler who moved to this
Town in ye infancy theirof
and from him by his Eldest
Son John Chandler who
was ye father of ye Desceased.

He Left Behind him 7
Sons & 3 Daughters.

On the foot-stone at his grave is a dial face with the hour hand pointing to four o'clock, indicating that his day closed before the bright sun of his intellect had gone down into the imbecility of age.

"Memento mori - Fugit Horae."

William Chandler

The Children of Capt. WILLIAM and JEMIMA (BRADBURY) CHANDLER) were:

1. Thomas Bradbury b. 26 April, 1726; m. 1750, Jane Emott of Elizabeth Town, N.J.

2. WILLIAM b. 10 March, 1728; bapt. 10 March, 1728; m. 5 July, 1753, Mary Hodges.

3. Lemuel b. 3 April, 1730; bapt. 12 April, 1730; m. 1 Jan. 1755, Damaris Felchar, "both of Killingly".

4. Theophilus b. 13 Feb. 1732; bapt. 13 Feb. 1732; m. first, 26 May, 1763, Elizabeth Frink; m. second, Abegail Ballard.

5. Jemima b. 10 March, 1734; bapt. 17 March, 1734; m. 16 Nov. 1757, to Gen. Samuel Mc Clellen, by Rev. Noadiah Russell, minister of Killingly.

6. Samuel m. 17 July, 1760, Anna Paine.

7. Mary b. 14 Feb. 1738; m. 20 Oct. 1763, Dr. John Chandler.

8. Mehitable, b. 28 Jan. 1741; bapt 22 Feb. 1741; m. 9 Dec. 1762, Col. Ebenezer Crafts.

9. Henry b. "Feb. ye 8 1743 old Stile"; bapt. 19 April 1743 (Chh. Rec.); d. 17 April, 1756, New Style.

10. Winthrop, b. 6 April, old style, 1747; bapt. 19 April, 1747 (Chh. Rec.); m. 17 Feb. 1772, to Mary Glysson, by her father, Rev. Chas. Glysson, of Dudley, Mass.

FIFTH AND SIXTH GENERATIONS

WILLIAM CHANDLER m. MARY HODGES

William

HENRY

WILLIAM CHANDLER and MARY HODGES, Woodstock.
They were published the "last Sabbath" preceding 30 Jan. 1753, and were married 5 July, 1753.

She died 14 Sept. 1796 a. 64, in Ponfret. She was daughter of Capt. William Hodges, of Taunton, who was born 6 June, 1682, died 23 June, 1766; by his second wife, Mary Clap, and grand-dau. of John Hodges, proprieter in Taunton, "in right that was of his father", by his wife Elizabeth Macy, whom he m. 15 May, 1672, and gr. gr. dau. of Capt. William Hodges, who was of Boston 1663, on a jury at Salem 1638, and whose excursions by sea to Virginia, to the coast of the present State of Maine, to the Gulf of the St Laurence, and by whom in the good ship "Rebecca", Gov. John Winthrop, of Boston, sent letters on the "28 of the 1 Mo. 1636", to his "Very loving son, Mr. Winthrop Jun. Governor of Connecticut", are mentioned in Winthrop's History of New England. "Capt. William Hodges seems also to have commanded a ship in several voyages from Boston to England and back, and is mentioned several times in connection with John Gallop, another sea captain; but as there are no references to the voyages of either of them after the settlement at Taunton, and as John Gallop appears to have been a proprietor of land at Taunton, and whose dau. Esther Gallop afterwards married Henry Hodges, son of Capt. William Hodges, it is probable that Captain William Hodges, of Boston, and William Hodges, of Taunton, were the same individual, and that he and John Gallop abandoned the sea, to share with Miss Pool the perils of the wilderness at Titicut, and d. there 2 April, 1654.

William Hodges, father of Mary Hodges, said in his will, March 5th 1764, "I give to Grand Daughter Sarah daughter of my Daughter Mary Chandler thirteen pounds six Shillings & four pence lawful money to be paid out of my personal Estate by my executors hereafter named, provided She arrive at the age of Eighteen Years or in the meantime should have issue, but failing of either of the aforsaid conditions then s'd Sum to be equally divided between my four sons equally, "and also that s'd Abijah Suitably Support and maintain my Grand Daughter Sarah until Eighteen years of age (if she see cause to dwell with him) & give her two suits of apparel fuitable for her body at that age and on his failure Abijah to have no part of my personal Estate."
"My son Abijah Hodges" "Sole Executor".

Capt. William Hodges m. Mary Andrews, who was dau. of Henry Andrews, Sen., who in his will of May 15, 1652, gave "To Daughter Mary Hedges, wife of William Hedges, a dwelling house in Taunton, near his own, and after her to his grandson John Hedges" This place has remained the property of the descendants of John Hodges until this day. The house is on Norton Road, half a mile west of the "Green". Henry Andrews married Mary Gilbert Williams, and, in her will, Feb. 14, 1653, she says she is 43 years old, and she disposes of the estate of her desceased husband Henry Andrews, "to Son-in-law William Hedge and dau. Mary Hedge."

Wm Chandler
1753

Mary Hedges, widow of "William Hedges", of Taunton, in her will disposed of the estate left her by her husband to her sons John and Henry Hodges; and sh says in it, "I request Peter Pitts to perform these conditions, in case I make him my husband."

"The wife of Henry Andrews, Mary Gilbert Williams, was dau. of Samuel and Jane (Gilbert) Williams, and gr. dau. of Richard and Frances (Dighton) Williams.

William Chandler Jr. died 23 Feb. 1756, leaving two sons, and she m. secon, 29 Sept. 1757, Peter Chandler, of Ponfret, son of Capt. Joseph and Susanna (Perrin) Chandler.

George Hodges, half brother of Mary, moved to Woodstock, Conn. and "upon the occasion of one of his visits to his homestead in Taunton, he brought a friend whom he introcuced to his sister Mary". "Tradition says, Mary was a young lady of great personal beauty." This "friend", William Chandler Jr., in time became her husband. There was not a little romance and mystery about their courtship, for their love ran not smooth though deep. Some letters that came to light a century afterwards, show that he had at that time many admires, some of whom she found it difficult to wholly discard. These letters were discovered by an inquisitive mechanical genius, in a curiously constructed secret drawer in her burear, made of butternut wood, by her first husband.

Mr. Chandler took Ithamar Ammidown, a minor, fifteen years and three months old, as an apprentice, and agreed to teach him the "art or mystery of a shop-joiner, and to make footwheels" &c., in the twenty-fifth year of ye Reign of our Soverign Lord George ye Second, by the Grace of God King of Great Britain - ye year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and fifty-two.

It was but a little while after this, and while resistance to the stamp act by the whigs of the country was promoted and inflamed, that the hum of domestic industry was heard more and more; young women whould get together, and merrily and emulously drive the spinning wheel from sunrise till dark; and every day the humor spread for being clad in homespun", says Bancroft in his admirable Hist. U. States, Vol. V., p. 425.

At a freeman's meeting in Woodstock, 8 April, 1754, he was admitted a "freeman", and sworn in by Thomas Chandler, Justice of the Peace.

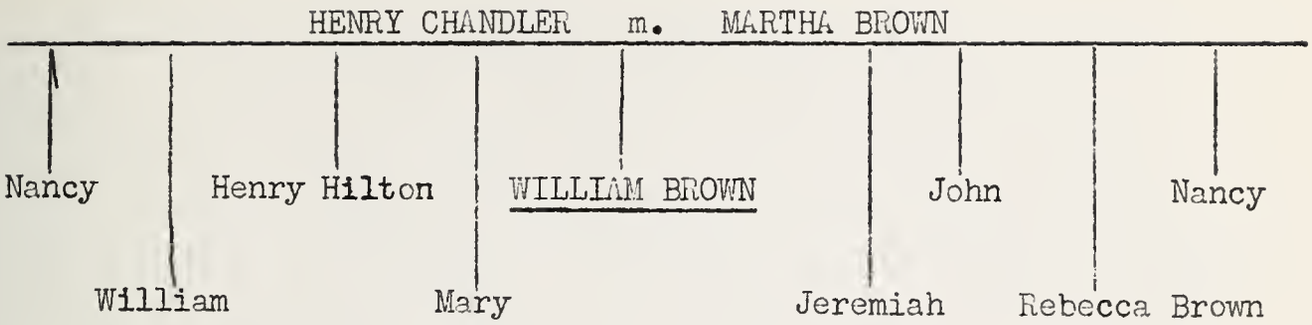
William Chandler Jr. was a shop-joiner, in Woodstock, Conn. He died "Feb. 23, 1756, in ye 29th year of his age". He left two sons behind him, says his monumental stone in Woodstock on "Plaine Hill", but the youngest was not born until the 17th of June after his death.

The Children of WILLIAM and MARY (HODGES) CHANDLER were:

1. William b. 9 June, 1754; m. first 1777, Mary Grosvenor; m. second, 17 Feb. 1780, Patty Hill, of Providence, R.I. m. third, 8 May 1788, Eunice Tenney of Hanover.

2. HENRY b. 17 June, 1756, m. 10 April 1781, Martha Brown, in Ponfret, Conn.

SIXTH AND SEVENTH GENERATIONS



HENRY CHANDLER and MARTHA BROWN, Hanover, N.H.

She died 5 Dec. 1841, in Hanover, having lived a widow twenty-eight years and a half to a day, at the age of 80 and was buried on her farm.

Mr. Chandler was a tailor by trade, which he went to learn, at the age of 14, of Samuel Waldo, of Pomfret, Conn., who m. Miss Cargill, of Cargill's Mills, now Putnam. He set up his trade in Pomfret in the second house north of the "North School House", where widow Coon lived in 1866; and he had for his sign a CABBAGE, painted as large as life. He was lame - one leg being an inch and a half shorter than the other, from disease of the hip-joint when young. The births of his first six children are recorded in Pomfret, and that of his seventh in Hanover, to which place he removed, and had a farm opposite his brother's, four miles east of the College. His son Jeremiah resided on the same in 1871.

Mr. Henry Chandler died 5 June, 1813, about 57 years old. His estate was inventoried July 10, 1813, at $619.40.

The Children of HENRY and MARTHA BROWN CHANDLER were:

1. Nancy, b. in Pomfret, 11 Jan. 1783; d. 4 March, 1783, aged 2 Mos.

2. William, b. 23 Jan. 1734; d. 16 July, 1790; buried by the Wappaquians Brook, in Pomfret.

3. Henry Hilton, b. 14 June, 1786; m. 26 Sept., 1811 Anna Wright.

4. Mary, b. 6 March, 1789; m. Moses Davis, of Hanover.

5. WILLIAM BROWN, b. 12 Jan. 1792; m. in Hanover, 7 Nov. 1816, Electa Owen.

6. Jeremiah, b. 12 July, 1794; m. 15 Sept. 1822, Lucy Edgarton, of Randolph.

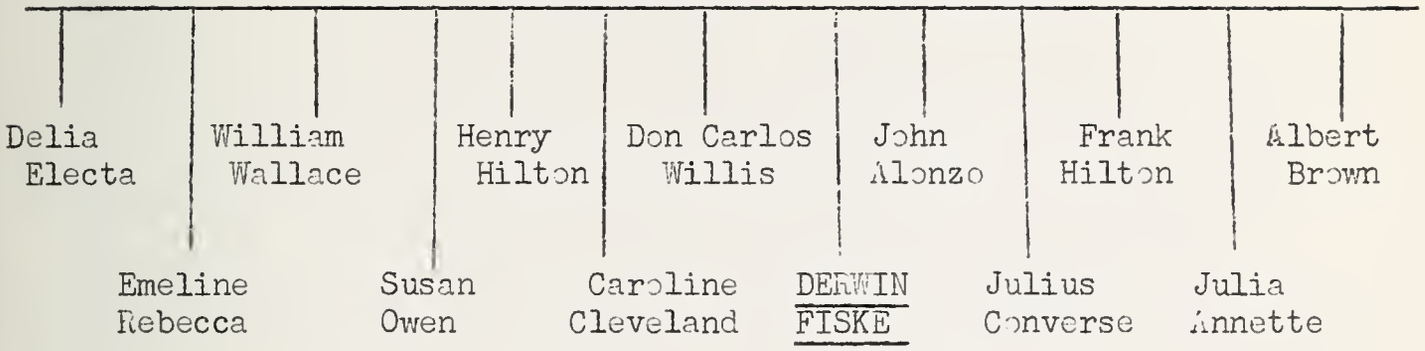
7. John, b. in Hanover, N.H., 13 April, 1797; d. 4 Aug. 1800, of dysentery, in Hanover, where, in six weeks, ninety-four persons died of it.

8. Rebecca Brown, b. 9 May, 1800; d. 15 Oct. 1818, of fever, taken while nursing a sick neighbor, in her 19th year, and was buried in Hanover Centre.

9. Nancy, b. 9 June, 1803; m. 1841, Nathum Washburn, of Clairmont, N.H. They lived near "Sugar Bridge". Mr. Washburn died in 1861 or '62; and she returned to live under the care of her brothers in Hanover. "Her hand became deformed, the fingers partly clinched, from using mercurial ointment on her sister Mary's side for the liver complaint." Mrs. Washburn's mind was disturbed. She d. 18 Feb. 1871.

SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GENERATIONS

WILLIAM BROWN CHANDLER m. ELECTA OWEN



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WILLIAM BROWN CHANDLER and ELECTA OWEN. He was born at Ponfret, Conn., Jan. 12, 1792. For the very complete account of their family credit is due to their youngest son, A.B.C. (Albert Brown Chandler).

W. B. Chandler.

When three years of age his parent removed to Hanover, N.H., where he was "apprenticed" to Mr. Joseph Chase, a blacksmith in what was known as "Mill Village", in Hanover, and worked with him about five years, during which he formed a strong friendship for "Master" Chase, as he always called him, whose industry and kind consideration he highly appreciated. Afterwards he worked at his "trade" in Compton, Franconia and Springfield, N.H., for about two years. From the latter place he removed, in April, 1816, to West Randolph, Vt., where he established the home which has ever since been known as the "Chandler Home". There he lived for more than sixty years, an industrious, useful, contented, well-spent life, and there all his thirteen children were born. His prominent characteristics were his devotion to Christian principles, in heart and life; the strictest integrity, love of order, abhorance of debt, intemperence, slavery and every form of oppression. He was prudent and economical, yet always kind and charitable. During the last twelve years of his life he spent the summers only at his Vermont home, and winters with one or the other of his youngest sons, Frank and Albert, in Brooklyn, N.Y. This change of climate and scene, and the good care taken of him in his last years, probably prolonged his life, and it surely added to his happiness.

What the Roxbury records quaintly say of William, the husband of Annis, and father of our race in America, was eminetly true of William Brown Chandler, viz: "He was a very thankful man, and much magnified God's goodness." Through all his life "his faith, patience, godliness and contentation so shined that Christ was much glorified in him."

He died at the home of his son, Frank, in Brooklyn, May 10th 1881, without organic disease, aged 89 years, 4 months. His weary worn out body peacefully sank to the sleep that knows no waking, putting off the mortal that his spirit might put on immortality. Comparatively few men have lived so usefully, peacefully and so universally beloved. He was buried beside his wife, in the family lot at the village cemetery in West Randolph. He was a man of medium size, had blue eyes, and was by the universal voice of neighbors a very pleasant man, a good citizen and much respected. The beloved father of thirteen children, all of whom (12 actually) grew up to full estate and have taken most responsible positions in society.

He married at Hanover, N.H., 7 Nov., 1816, Electa Owen, daughter of Joel and Marry (gillet) Owen, born at Northumberland, N.H., April 17, 1796. She died 6 June, 1866, at the "Home" above referred to, aged 70 years, 1 1/2 months.

Although her educational advantages were meagre, even for the times in which she lived, her perception was so quick, her thirst

for knowledge so keen, and her memory so retentive that she was well informed in her girlhood and youth. In the rearing of her large family of children she made their studies her own, acquiring much in aiding them, and in her advanced life she was recognized by all who knew her as possessing a mind of uncommon natural ability, and faculty for instructing others. She was an exceedingly kind Christian wife and mother, a helpful neighbor, a wise consellor and universally valued friend. Of all who have borne the Chandler name, to none can the family motto be more truly said to apply. She was indeed, "faithful unto death".

The Children of WILLIAM BROWN and ELECTA OWEN CHANDLER were:

1. Delia Electa, b. Nov. 13, 1817 at W. Randolph; m. Nov. 22, 1837 to Benjamin G. Fisk; d. Sept. 11, 1839 at East Bethel.

2. Emeline Rebecca, b. July 14, 1819 at W. Randolph; m. Oct. 3, 1838 to Isaac Thayer.

3. William Wallace, b. Jan.7, 1821 at W. Randolph; m. first, Nov. 21, 1849 to Eliza Jane Hale; m. second, April 18, 1855 to Lydia Pease; m. third, Aug. 18, 1881 to Lavinia Bates.

4. Susan Owen, b. Oct. 15, 1822 at W. Randolph; m. first, Jan. 10, 1851 to James Wallace; m. second, June 20, 1860 to James Ransom Reid of Thomasville, Ga.

5. Henry Hilton, b. Apr. 19, 1824 at W. Randolph; m. Apr. 28, 1846 to Sarah Ann Perrin.

6. Caroline Cleveland, b. Mar. 27, 1826 at W. Randolph; m. Nov. 3, 1847 to Milan Sessions; d. May 14, 1857.

7. Don Carlos Willis, b. May 15, 1827 at W. Randolph; m. Nov. 24, 1852 to Mary E. Barlow; d. Feb. 22, 1860 at Thomasville, Ga.

8. DERWIN FISKE b. Dec. 24, 1828 at W. Randolph; m. Nov 23, 1855 to Martha S. Brooks; d. Apr. 28, 1857 at Beaver Dam, Wis. in a Railroad accident.

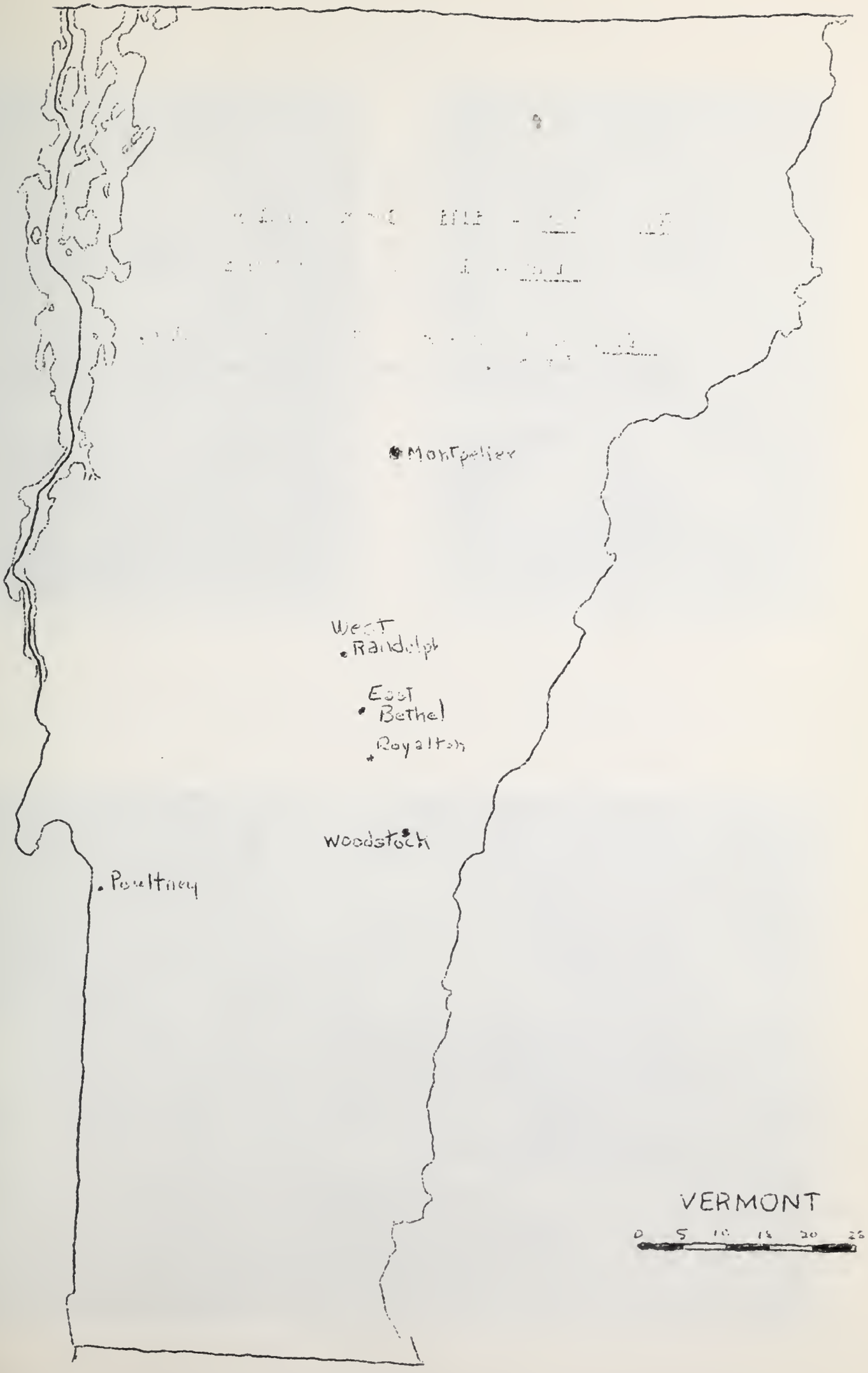
9. John Alonzo, b. Jan. 18, 1831 at W. Randolph; m. Oct. 21, 1855 to Arabella Davis, of Warren, Vt.

10. Julius Converse, b. Aug. 23, 1833 at W. Randolph; m. Helen Woodward Adams; d. Aug. 28, 1878 at Baraboo, Wis.

11. Frank Hilton, b. Feb. 13, 1836 at W. Randolph; Aug. 28, 1872 to Narcissa Davis of N.Y.C.

12. Julia Annette, b. Aug. 9, 1838; d. Apr. 16, 1839 at W. Randolph

13. Albert Brown, b. Aug. 20 1840 at W. Randolph; m. Marvilla Eunice Stedman, Oct. 11, 1864


Montpelier
West Randolph
East Bethel
Royalton
Woodstock
Poultney
VERMONT
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PHOTOGRAPHS

TOP: Left - William Brown Chandler

Right - Electa (Owen) Chandler

BOTTOM: The "Chandler Home" in West Randolph, Vermont.

Delia Electa Chandler

Delia Electa was born at West Randolph, Vermont on Nov. 13, 1817. On November 22, 1837, she married Benjamin Goodrich Fisk, at East Bethel, Vermont. Benjamin was the son of Leonard and Lucy (Billings) Fisk. He died June 24, 1872, at the home of his brother-in-law, John A. Chandler, at St. Paul, Minn. Delia Electa died at East Bethel on September 11, 1839. They had

one child:

William Leonard Fisk
b. March 19, 1839
d. March 16, 1870
m. Eliza Barlow, in 1866
She died in Aug. 1870
They had two children:

Leonard Fisk
b. Feb. 8, 1868

Harry William Fisk
b. July 2, 1869

Emeline Rebecca Chandler

Emeline was born at West Randolph, Vermont on July 14, 1819. On October 3, 1838 she married Isaac C. Thayer. Isaac was the son of Isaac and Abigail (Lamson) Thayer and was born April 5, 1811.

Their home from amrriage until her death was the village of West Randolph, Vt. She was capable, industrious, kind and pecularly efficient and self-sacrificing in caring for the sick. She died at the home of her brother Albert, in Brooklyn, N.Y., Nov. 28, 1868, aged 49 years, 4 1/2 months.

Their children were;

1. Edwin Burton Thayer
   He was b. Dec. 5, 1840; enlisted in June, 1862, as private in 17th U.S. Infantry; was first on duty at Fort Preble, Portland, Main, and subsequently in the Army of the Ptomac. On the March to Gettysburg his never strong physique gave out and he was sent to the hospital at Annapolis Junction, Md., where he acted as clerk as soon as able to do so. Soon after the close of the war he entered the service of Wilstach, Baldwin & Co., wholesale stationers and paper dealers, as book-keeper and cashier. He married Oct. 17, 1866, Helen Mar Shattuck, of Sheldon, Vt. There home was at Miamiville, Ohio.

   Their Children were:

   1. William Shattuck Thayer
      b. Sept 14, 1867; d. Oct. 5, 1867
   2. Mary Emeline Thayer
      b. Oct. 14, 1868
   3. Alice Newton Thayer
      b. May 15, 1871
   4. Richard Shattuck Thayer
      b. May 30, 1873
   5. Bertha Burton Thayer
      b. Feb. 11, 1875
   6. Edwin Shattuck Thayer
      b. Mar. 11, 1878
   7. Helen Martha Thayer
      b. June 21, 1880
   8. Charles Shattuck Thayer
      b. Dec. 1881

2. Delia Annette Thayer
   She was born March 11, 1842; died of consumption, June 4 1858.

3. William Chandler Thayer
   He was born April 11, 1845. He was a clerk in dry goods stores at West Randolph, Vt., Sparta, Wisconsin, and sub-

sequently with Messr. Field, Leiter & Co., of Chicago, for about twelve years, first as salesman at Chicago, then as buyer in New York and in Europe, and afterwards in Chicago. He married Myrtle Wilkins, of Chicago, March 18, 1875.

They had one Child:
1. Grace Thayer
b. June 8, 1876

4. Emeline Amelia Thayer
She was born Dec. 14, 1848 and died Oct. 10, 1919.

5. Alice Camilla Thayer
She was born March 6, 1851, She married in June, 1869, Seymour Francis Norton, of Chicago, and died in that city, of consumption on Jan. 23, 1870.

6. Tullius Aitkin Thayer
He was born June 27, 1855. A bright, helpful boy. After his mother's death he went to live with his brother Edwin at Miamiville. Subsequently he attended Kenyoun College at Gambier, Ohio, from which he graduated creditably. He taught school with marked success at Bellvue, Ohio, where he died of spinal meningitis, occasioned by overwork and exposure, July 29, 1878, aged 23 years.

7. Mary Agnes Thayer
She was born Aug. 31, 1861 and died Dec. 10, 1868.

William Wallace Chandler

He was born at West Randolph on January 7, 1821. He married Eliza Jane Hale, daughter of Stephen and Diana Hale of Longmeadow, Mass. on Nov. 25, 1849. She was born Aug. 16, 1827, and died of Cholera, at Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 7, 1854.

Their children were:

1. Thomas Eckert, b. Sept. 1850; d. March, 1851

2. Frank Wallace, b. Jan. 2, 1854; d. Aug. 16, 1854

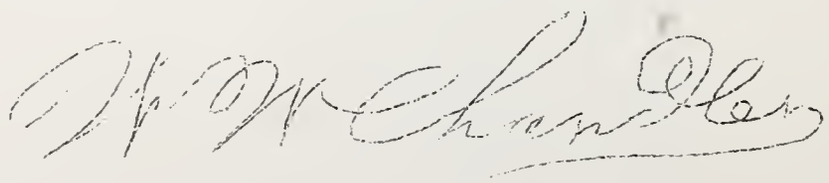
William married again, April 8, 1855 to Lydia Pease, of Chardon, Ohio. She was born Nov. 17, 1835 and was the daughter of Joseph Pease of Clinton, N.Y. and his wife Ellen Palmer.

Their children were:

3. William Wallace Jr. b. Nov. 21, 1856; travelling express agent for Baltimore & Ohio Railway Company; home in Chicago.

4. Frederick Brown, b. Nov. 24, 1859; merchant at Belleville, New Jersey; m. Sept. 20, 1882, Agnes Ethelyn Sherman.

He married third, Lavinia B. Pendleton, of Boston, Mass, Aug. 18, 1881. He was a remarkable penman and taught "writing schools" when quite young. Was travelling agent, successively, for the once famous Cheney, Hutchinson and Baker family vocalists. Was cashier at Cleveland, Ohio, of Cleveland, Pittsburg & Wheeling Railway, 1850-1852, and from 1852 to 1854 was general freight agent of that railway company. He went to Chicago in 1864 to aid in establishing the "Star Union" fast freight line, of which he was the general western agent residing in Chicago. He was widly known in railway circles, and among shippers throughout the country.



Susan Owen Chandler

She was born at West Randolph, Vt. on Oct. 15, 1822. She married James Burns Wallace, a merchant of Canaan, N.H., Jan. 10, 1851. He died in Canaan, Oct. 4, 1853. After the death of her husband she lived nearly a year in Canaan, and afterwards at her home in West Randolph, at Syracuse, N.Y., with his relatives, at Cleveland, Ohio., and Milwaukee, Wisconsin, with her brothers. In 1859 she went to Thomasville, Georgia by request of her brother, Don Carlos, who was ill there. After his death in February, 1860, she remained some months with his widow. On June 20, 1860 she married James Ransom Reid, a widower, having seven children, to whom she was a faithful and helpful mother, as best evidenced by their tender affection for her and reliance upon her judgement and counsel. During the war of the Rebellion she twice attempted to visit her northern home, a pass through the federal lines being issued for her in each case by President Lincoln, but she was unable to pass the confederate lines.

They had one child:

1. Martha Chandler Reid, b. June 11, 1861; m. Oct. 23, 1881.

Henry Hilton Chandler H. H. Chandler

Henry Chandler was born in West Randolph, Vt. on April 19, 1824 He married Sarah Ann Perrin of East Bethel, Vt. on April 28, 1846. She was the daughter of Walter Perrin, Esq. and his wife Miss Belknap. Henry was a carriage maker at East Bethel, Royalton and W. Randolph Vt. In 1853 he established that business in Irwinton, Georgia, where he prospered until the war came. He removed to Bonnesville, Ga., and only escaped service in the rebel army because he was more useful as a skilled mechanic in the manufacute of army wagons, gun carriages etc. Having lost his property by reason of war, and desiring advantages for his family not then obtainable in the South he returned to his native place, the "Chandler Home" at West Randolph, Vt., in 1867 and there he stayed.

Their children were:

1. Helen Mamia, b. Feb. 29, 1848; d. Junly 27, 1848

2. Henry Wellington, b. June 25, 1849. An efficient clerk in service of the Star Line, and Pennsylvania Railway Company in Chicago, since 1866. He married Nov. 5, 1874, Rowena Cary Lamm[illegible] of Brainerd, Ill

They had four children;
1. Frank Hilton, b. Jan. 13, 1872
2. Harry Burton, b. Jan. 22, 1875
3. Florence Adele, b. March 30, 1877
4. Leon Chase, b. Oct. 7, 1881; d. Nov. 1881

3. Laura Anna, b. Aug. 11, 1851; m. Oct. 28, 1874, John Arthur Gazette, at West Randolph, Vt. She died March 19, 1879

They had three children;
1. Mabel Chandler, b. May 17, 1875
2. John Peirre, b. March 11, 1877
3. Infant, b. Mar. 1879; d. Mar. 1879

4. William Alonzo, b. March 21, 1854. Clerk in Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, St. Paul, Minn.

5. Delia Electa, b. December 28, 1858

6. Don Albert, b. Dec. 10, 1862. Clerk in auditor's office A.&P Tel. Co., in Sept, 1881, he entered the service of the Pennsylvania Railway Co., in the office with his brother Henry in Chicago, where he, Don Albert Chandler, continued until May 10, 1882, when, in Jumping from an express train of the Chicgo, Burlington & Quincy Railway, while in motion near Chicago, he was thrown under the wheels in so injured that he lived but a few hours. He remained conscious until near the time of his death, related in detail the manner in which the shocking event occurred, realized that he was fatally injured, and, in the presence of his pastor, his brother and other friends, prepared for the great change from life to death.

Caroline Cleveland Chandler

Caroline was born at West Randolph, Vt. on the 27th of November, 1826. She married Milan H. Session on Nov. 3, 1847. He was the son of John Sessions and his wife Marianna Hebard. He was a lawyer in West Randolph and in Waitsfield, Vt., was States Attorney for Washington County. They removed to Waupacca, Wisconsin, in 1854, where she died May 14, 1857, aged 31 years.

Their children were:

1. John Hibbard Sessions, b. Nov. 6, 1848; m. May 8, 1873, Mary McMillen, who died Aug. 19, 1875, leaving

one child:

Mary McMillen Sessions, b. April 30, 1875

He married again. On Dec. 30, 1877 he married Lizzie Thorne Willson.

They had one child:

John Chandler Sessions, b. Sept. 21, 1879

2. Caroline Wallace Sessions, b. May 31, 1852

3. Mary Willis Sessions, b. April 6, 1854

They lived in Lincoln, Nebraska for many years.

Don Carlos Willis Chandler

Don Carlos was born May 15, 1827, at West Randolph, Vt. He was married on November 24, 1852 to Mary E. Barlow, of Strafford, N.H., who was then principal of a female college in Forsyth, G. After his death she married Rev. A.W. Clisby, of Thomasville, who became the pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Macon, Ga. Don Carlos was a tall, well built, scholarly young man, of excellent character and habits, highly esteemed by all who knew him. He contracted disease of lungs from exposure and want of timely care, while attending the Academy at Thetford, Vt., and went to Georgia in consequence of this, about 1846, where his health was so greatly benefitted that he made it his home, being employed as a teacher at Irwinton and Forsyth, most of the time. While attending medical lectures in New York city, early in 1857, he took a severe cold from the effects of which he died at Thomasville, Ga., February 22, 1860, and is there buried.

They had no children.

DERWIN FISKE CHANDLER - see page 54

b. Dec. 24, 1828
m. Nov. 23, 1855, Martha S. Brooks
d. April 28, 1857

Children of DERWIN and MARTHA CHANDLER

WALLACE BROOKS

b. Nov. 30, 1856
m. Oct. 18, 1882, Mary Adelaide Smith
d. Dec. 9, 1930

Children of WALLACE and MARY ADELAIDE CHANDLER

1. MALCOLM DERWIN

b. Mar. 15, 1885
(see page 58)

2. GERTRUDE BURBANK

b. July 8, 1888
(see page 64)

John Alonzo Chandler

"Alonzo" was born at West Randolph on Jan. 18, 1831. He married Arabella Davis, of Warren, Vt. on the 21st of Oct. 1855. Arabella was the daughter of Joshua Davis and his wife Eleanor Dana. She was born Sept. 18, 1832.
Alonzo learned the printer's trade in the office of the "Vermont Observer", at Poultney, Vt., 1846 to 1849. He was subsequently foreman in the "Green Mountain Freeman" office at Montpelier, Vt., with Judge Daniel P. Thompson. Afterwards he studied law with Washburn & Marsh at Woodstock, Vermont. He entered the service of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co., 1856, and continued there except while serving as captain of the 19th Reg't. Wisconsin Volunteers in 1861 and 1862, and as State Senator in Wisconsin in 1864 and 1865.
He was then general agent at St. Paul, Minnesota.

Their children were:

1. William Brown, b. Aug. 1856; d. Oct. 4, 1856.

2. Mary Eleanor, b. April 9, 1858; m. March, 1880, A.O. Linsley
   They had two children:

   1. Alice Chandler Linsley, b. April 20, 1881, d. Jan. 27, 1882

   2. Fanny Bell Linsley, b. July 23, 1882; d. Sept. 1882

3. Alice Ballard, b. May 16, 1860

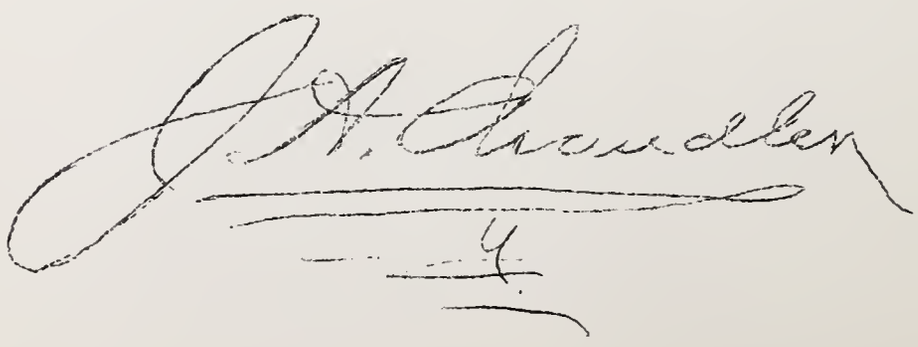
4. Laura Annette, b. April 14, 1862; m. June 10, 1882, William Albert Turner.

5. Fanny Brown, b. Oct. 23, 1863

6. John Alonzo, b. Dec. 15, 1865

7. Anna Belle, b. Aug. 29, 1867

8. Paul Dillingham, b. Nov. 29, 1873



Julius Converse Chandler

Julius was born Aug. 23, 1833 at West Randolph, Vt. He married Helen W. Adams on Nov. 22, 1853. She was the daughter of Seth Adams and his wife, Irene Torrey, Of Quincy, Massachusetts.
He learned printing in the office of Judge Daniel P. Thompson, the historian of Vermont, in Montpelier, 1848 to 1852. He established himself as editor and publisher in Wisconsin, when about twenty-two years of age. He was widely known as the able and facetious writer, and was often spoken of as "the wit of the Wisconsin press". In 1861, he enlisted as a private in the United States service, in Co. G, 2nd Wis. Vols., declining a commission which was offered him. He was in the first Bull Run fight, and wrote an account of it and of his being disabled in it, which was published in the "Daily Cleveland Herald" of July 29, 1861.

The children of Julius and "Nelly" Chandler were:

1. Irene Adams, b. Dec. 10, 1854; d. Jan. 16, 1865

2. Seth Adams, b. May 4, 1856; d. Feb. 8, 1857

3. Frank Hilton, b. Dec. 5, 1857; m. June 7, 1880, Antoinette Whightman. Was in Railroad office in St. Paul.

   They had one child:

   Laura Wightman, b. Oct. 25, 1881

4. Don Carlos, b. Sept. 6, 1859. See page 52

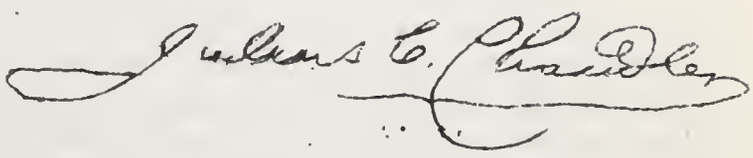
5. Mary Joslyn (Minnie), b. Feb. 20, 1861. See page 117

6. James Lewis, b. April 21, 1862

7. Theodore Reed, b. June 18, 1864

8. Martha Belle, b. Sept. 3, 1869

9. Robert Adams, b. Jan. 5, 1875



Obituary notice for Julius C. Chandler from The Baraboo Republic
Wednesday, September 4, 1878

DEATH OF J. C. CHANDLER

"Shanghai" of the Wisconsin Press

"Julius Converse Chandler died at his home in this place at 6 O'clock Wednesday evening, August 28th, of dropsy induced by cirrhosis of the liver. His remains were buried in Baraboo Cemetery on the 30th. At the funeral services, conducted by Rev. M.G. Todd, of Columbus, were present his faithful wife and seven children, his brother Wm. W. of Chicago, his brother John A., of St. Paul and a large number of the friends and neighbors of the family.

"Deceased was born at West Randolph, Vermont, Aug. 23, 1833, and accordingly had barely entered upon his 46th year. He was the fifth son of Wm. B. Chandler, in a family of thirteen children. Five of his brothers and one sister yet live, and his father also, who still resides at West Randolph, at the advanced age of eighty-seven years. The children of this unusually large family have possessed strong characteristics, and the surviving brothers are all men of great business talent, occupying important and responsible positions.

"The scholastic opportunities of Julius were limited, but he possessed a ready aptitude for acquiring knowledge by easy methods. Living near the well-known military school of Norwich, he seemed to absorb much of the benefits of the course of study without ever having been a cadet. This power of intuitive acquisition aided him all through life, and as no other occupation offers so great opportunities to such a mind as that of printer, through which the whole domain of learning is current, the sources of his extensive practical knowledge became apparent. At a suitable age he learned this trade, at Montpelier, Vt. in the office of the GREEN MOUNTAIN FREEMAN, which was the leading paper of the state.

"On completing his apprenticeship he set out as journeyman, his first stopping place being Quincy, Mass. In 1853 he went thence to Cleveland, O., where his brother William then resided, and worked for a time as compositor on the LEADER. In the fall of the same year he went back to Quincy and was married to Miss Helen Adams of that place. Returning to Cleveland, he continued his work there until August, 1854, when he removed to Janesville, in this state, where he worked on the DEMOCRAT, of which Judge Armstrong was editor. From Janesville he went to Portage, where he and his brother, John A., started the INDEPENDENT. John withdrew at the end of nine months and after the paper had lived two years, Julius sold to Robert Wentworth. He continued a year longer in Portage, out of business, and then went to Friendship and started the ADAMS COUNTY INDEPENDENT, which he published until the war broke out, when he enlisted in the 2nd Regiment. In the first battle of Bull Run he was

disabled so that he was dischared from service. He then returned to Friendship and continued the INDEPENDENT irregulary till May, 1864, when he again enlisted, this time in the 40th regiment, serving till October. In December of the same year he entered the service of his brother Wm. W., as travelling agent of the Star Freight Line, and so contined for about two years and a half, in the meantime selling his office at Friendship. In 1867 he came to Baraboo, after which his career was still more erratic and unsteady than before. Here he published for awhile the Baraboo INDEPENDENT and again the SAUK COUNTY HERALD. Still later he made newspaper ventures at Augusta and Eau Claire. Two years ago he edited the HEAD - LIGHT at Elroy, and last year a paper called "FRONTEER BUSINESS", at Morris, Minn. In the intervals between these many ventures were times when he was wholly out of business or employment.

"For twenty-five years J.C. Chandler has been more or less intimately connected with publishing, most of the time on the Wisconsin press. There must be many of his early associates in the business who are much better qualified to give his history than is the present writer, who has personally known him but a few years. However, further details could not add much of great importance to the record of his ventures. As to his reputation as an editor, it may be said that he stamped a peculiar and unmistakable individuality on every paragraph even that he wrote. His manner was marked by two broad peculiatities, boldness and humor. One or the other was always present, and not infrequently both combined. With these weapons, he was a strong fighter, and he used them recklessly. While he showed some grave weaknesses himself, he was not without superior traits. He hated shaming and hypocrisy and never lost an opportunity to blister with words the subject of either, regardless of consequences. But his power of invictive often led him to unwarrantable lenghts in mere political discussions and controversies.

"In respect to his humorous side, he possessed a large appreciation of every incongruity, even those so slight as to be concealed from most observers. His wit as quick and keen, his humor broad. He has written a great deal in this vein. About the time the war broke out he was the reigning wit of the Wisconsin Press, and his humorous pieces were copied far and wide. They are frequently alluded to at this day as equal to anything that Mark Twain and our other leading humorous writers have done. Nor was he without sentiment. Some of the best things he ever wrote were purely sentimental, proceeding from and addressed to the finer feelings and sensibilities.

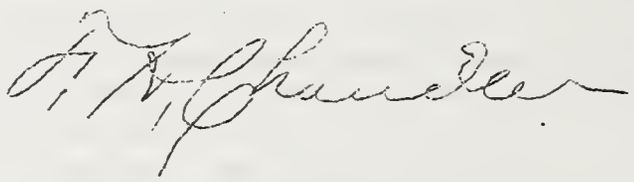
"Such was his work. Of the man himself it is more difficult to write at once justly and charitably. He certainly was a man of large powers on certain sides, who apparently had the native ability to have won a durable celebrity in Journalism; but they were opposed by a weakness of countervailing magnitude, one often associated with genius and sure to blight it. This not only impaired those powers in their efficiency, but at last enfeebeled them and finally extinguished them in death. But who shall cast the first stone? He that is without fault. We come into this world, souls weighted with clay. Some are stronger to bear their burden than others, but it may be chiefly because the burden is lighter, It is probable there is not much difference in our real natures when the burden of the body is removed. Then let us remember of Chandler only the good traits that he manifested, and the possibilities of excellence and superiority that were in him, and which may yet have untrammeled scope."

Frank Hilton Chandler

Frank was born on February 13, 1836 at West Randolph, Vt. He married Narcissa Davis on August 28, 1872. She was a native of Milford, N.H., but was a successful teacher of a private school for young ladies in New York city serveral years before her marriage. To her excellent care and loving kindness to the comfort and happiness of the venerated father of this branch of the family, William B. Chandler, during the last few years of his long life, is largely due. Frank H. learned the "trade" of manufacturing church organs,at Bellows Falls, Vt., 1853 to 1861. He enlisted as a member of the band of the 4th Regt. Vt. Vols., in Sept. 1861, remaining in that service until all regimental bands were discharged, about a year later. Subsequently he was employed in the U.S. Armory at Springfield, Mass., and later as the inspector of ordinance equipment in New York city till after the close of the war. In april, 1869, in connection with his brother Albert, he established piano-forte and music warerooms adjoining the Academy of Music in Brooklyn, N.Y. representing especially the Chickerings. He continued in that business and locality, building up a large trade and an enviable repute.

The only child of Henry and Narcissa was;

Frank Wadleigh; b. June 16, 1873. He was a professor



Albert Brown Chandler

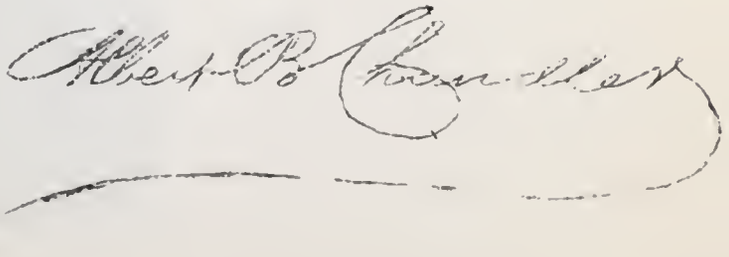
Albert was born August 29, 1840 at West Randolph, Vt. He married Marvilla Eunice Stedman on October 11, 1864. She was the daughter of Henry and Eunice (Tilsen) Stedman. She was born Jan. 10, 1843. Albert worked as a compositor in printing offices in West Randolph and Montpelier, Vermont, in the intervals of school, from 1852 to 1858. He occasionally acted as clerk and telegraph operator at Cleveland, Mansfield, Belleaire, O., and Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 1858 to May, 1859, when he was appointed agent for Cleveland, Pittsburg and Wheeling Railway at Manchester, continuing there until June, 1863.

From June 1, 1863 until August, 1866, Albert was a cipher operator in the United States War Military Telegraph Department. The recollections of his experience in the War Department office and of his association with President Lincoln were published in the now defunct SUNDAY MAGAZINE. Reprinted in the April, 1961 issue of the AMERICAN HERITAGE, is his story of LINCOLN AND THE TELEGRAPHER. David Homer Bates, Charles Tinker and Albert Chandler were known as "The Sacred Three" in that telegraph office. They were responsible for breaking a secret rebel code and received the commendation of Secretary of War Stanton. They also received a generous increase in pay (See pg 82). Bates wrote a book entitled LINCOLN IN THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE and published it in 1907. This book gives an excellent account of the operations of the War Military Telegraph and also states that Lincoln wrote his last despatch with Albert Chandler's pen. A copy of this document was sold to a Lincoln Collector as the original, by Don Carlos Chandler, son of Julius C. Chandler. Don Carlos was said to be in need of funds and he had reportedly received this document from Albert, his uncle. In Carl Sandburg's book LINCOLN COLLECTOR, a story of the Oliver R. Barrett Lincoln Collection, there is a very interesting mystery told of this presumably fake document, and the mystery remains to be solved.

After the War of the Rebellion, Albert was chief clerk in the office of the general superintendent of eastern division, Western Union Telegraph lines directly north from New York City as far as Rutland, Vt. From January, 1875 until December 1879 he was successively assistant general manager, secretary, treasurer and vice-president of the Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph Company, and was president of that company from Dec. 1879 until May, 1882. After its consolidation with Western Union he became president of the Fuller Electric Co., extensive manufacturers of electric lighting apparatus in New York City. His home was on Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Albert and Marvilla had three children:

1. Florence, b. July 22, 1867; d. Jan. 9, 1870
2. Albert Eckert, b. April 23, 1873
3. Willis Derwin, b. Nov. 3, 1881



PHOTOGRAPHS

TOP: A family reunion after the Civil War at the "Chandler Home" in West Randolph, Vt. - July, 1865.

Back row - left to right: Julius Converse Chandler; John Alonzo Chandler; Susan (Chandler) Reid.

Front row - left to right: Frank Hilton Chandler; Emeline (Chandler) Thayer; William Wallace Chandler; Albert Brown Chandler.

BOTTOM: William Wallace Chandler, Jr. - about 1880

Affectionately Yours
W. W. Chandler

EIGHTH AND NINTH GENERATIONS

DERWIN FISKE CHANDLER m. MARTHA S. BROOKS

WALLACE BROOKS

DERWIN FISKE CHANDLER and MARTHA SURVIAH BROOKS

DERWIN was born at West Randolph, Vermont on December 24, 1828. He was married on November 23, 1855 to Martha S. Brooks. He was a young man of great excellence of character, and remarkable industry. Although "Brought up" as a farmer, mainly after 14 years of age, with his brother-in-law, Benjamin Fisk, of East Bethel, he was fond of mechanics and went into railway service in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, soon after he was twenty-one. He was among the first to run a construction train on the Milwaukee & Mississippi Railway, one of the first roads built in Wisconsin. For six years he ran a locomotive on that and the Milwaukee & La Crosse roads, with such care that no one was ever injured on his train, rendering it proverbially safe - a rare thing in those days of hastily-built and incomplete railways. On the 28th of April, 1857, his engine "jumped the track" and he was so seriously injured that he died four hours later, at the home of Hon. Scott Sloan, at Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, near which the accident occurred.

DERWIN and Martha had one child:

WALLACE BROOKS

b. Nov. 30, 1856
m. Oct. 18, 1882, Mary Adelaide Smith
d. Dec. 9, 1930

DERWIN'S widow, MARTHA SURVIAH BROOKS CHANDLER, was much beloved by the members of the Chandler family and was treated by them as a real and vital member of their family all her days. Wallace, her only child by her marriage to Derwin, was also beloved, and it is evident by the host of family letters here recorded, that he was a great favorite of the various aunts and uncles as well as of his grandparents, William and Electa Chandler. Martha and her son Wallace lived alone after Derwin's death until 1864, when Martha married Theodore Reed, a widower with two young sons, Herbert and Oliver, Martha and Theodore had three daughters, Martha, Angeline and Julia. This large family lived very happily, but they suffered many deaths. First Herbert died, then Theodore, in January, 1873, and finally Oliver, in 1879

According to the records, Martha S. Brooks was the daughter of Austin Brooks and his wife, Huldah Anderson. Their home was in Royalton, Vt.

Inscription on Tombstone of Derwin Fiske Chandler

FAITHFUL IN THE PUBLIC SERVICE AND HIS FRIENDSHIPS

ESTEEMED BY ALL

HIS NAME WILL REMAIN IN OUR MEMORIES

ERECTED BY THOSE CONNECTED WITH

THE PIONEER RAILROAD OF WISCONSIN

PHOTOGRAPHS

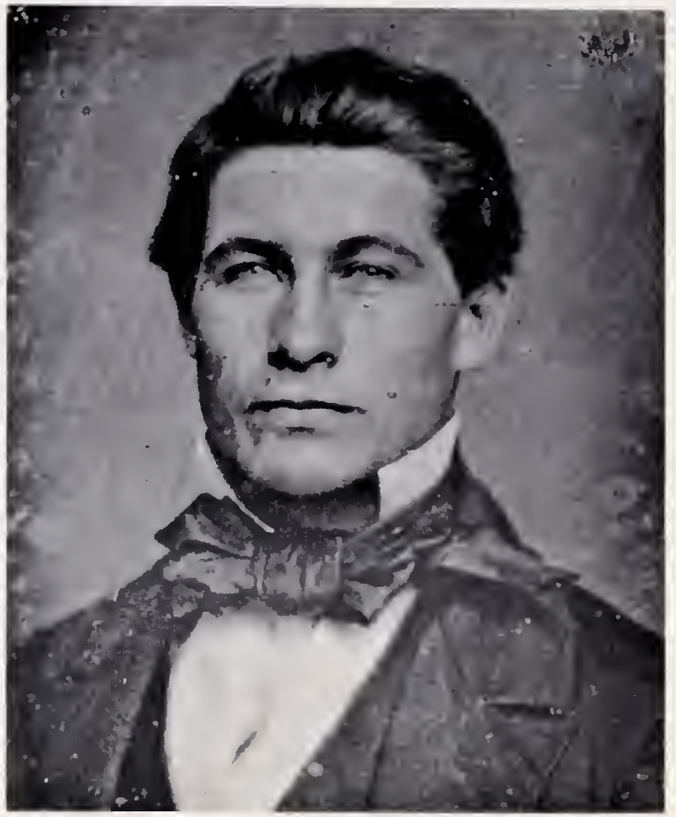
TOP: Left: 510 Prarie St., Milwaukee, where Derwin and Martha Chandler lived. Wallace Brooks Chandler was born at this home.

Right: Martha (Brooks) Chandler with infant son, Wallace.

BOTTOM: Left: Engine of which Derwin Fiske Chandler was engineer, and on which he met his death in 1857.

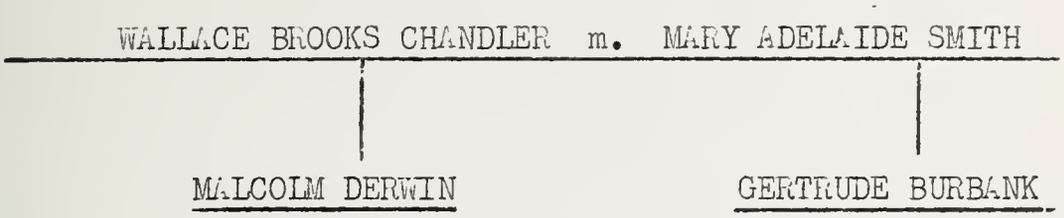
Right: Derwin Fiske Chandler

510 Prairie Street



ADAMS
County
Friendship
La Crosse
Baraboo
Portage
Beaver Dam
Milwaukee
WISCONSIN
0
20
40
60

NINTH AND TENTH GENERATIONS



WALLACE BROOKS CHANDLER and MARY ADELAIDE SMITH

WALLACE (Ted) was born November 30, 1856 in Milwaukee, Wis. He was five months old when his father, Derwin Fiske Chandler, was killed in a railroad accident. Wallace moved to Portage City, Wis. when he was about seven years old, for it was then that his mother was married to Mr. Theodore Reed of that city. Mr. Reed had two sons by a previous marriage, Herbert and Oliver. They were much loved by Ted as were his half-sisters, Angeline, Julia and Martha. When Ted was eighteen, he was appointed agent for the American Express Co. and operator for Northwestern Telegraph Co. He went to Winona at the age of twenty-two, as clerk in the office of the Supt., Winona, St. Peter Ry. and from there to St. Paul as cashier in the freight office of the C.M. & St. Paul Ry. In November, 1885, he went to Minneapolis as city ticket agent for that Company. He later formed the Chandler Travel Agency which eventually became Chandler-Shilling. On October 18, 1882, Wallace was married to Mary Adelaide Smith.

From the "Journal", Dec. 10, 1930

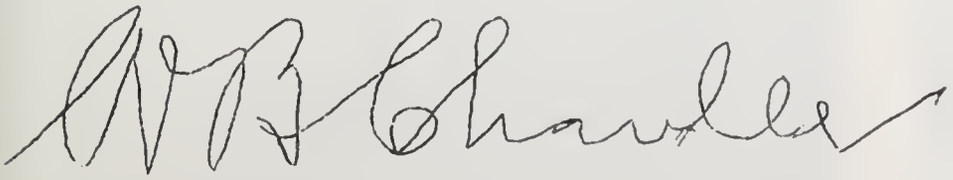
"Funeral services for W.B. Chandler, 74 yrs. old, railroad and steamship ticket office manger, who died at his home, 1618 Calhoun Place, yesterday, will be conducted at Lakewood Chapel tomorrow at 11:30 A.M. Mr. Chandler is survived by his wife, a son, Malcolm D. Chandler; a daughter, Mrs. H.C. Fisher, and nine grandchildren, all of Minneapolis, and three sisters, Mrs. W.L. Brooks, Bemidji; Mrs. B.D. Merrel, Superior, Wis., and Mrs. Charles S. Miller, Minneapolis."

MARY ADELAIDE (Mame) was born on June 18, 1880. She was the daughter of Daniel Philo Smith (1829-1904) and Susan Adelaide Bean (1834-1911) "Mame" Smith graduated from St. Mary's Hall, Faribault, and after her graduation, she taught elocution there. It was there that she studied painting. Mame and Ted were married after a three year acquaintance, mostly achieved through correspondence. Their many letters, saved through the years, tell of their love and devotion. Ted and Mame traveled to Europe many times and also went around the world more than once. They had a full and happy life together. They were known as "Nana and Bapa" to their grandchildren. After Ted's death, Mame divided her time between her two children and their families. She loved parties and good times, and on occasion exhibited her "Highland Fling"! She died in December, 1941 at the age of 81 years.

WALLACE and MARY ADELAIDE had two children:

1. MALCOLM DERWIN
   b. March 15, 1885
   m. Oct. 5, 1912, Mary Ellen Norris

2. GERTRUDE BURBANK
   b. July 8, 1888
   m. Aug. 31, 1912, Harold Cooke Fisher



PHOTOGRAPHS

TOP: Four Generations

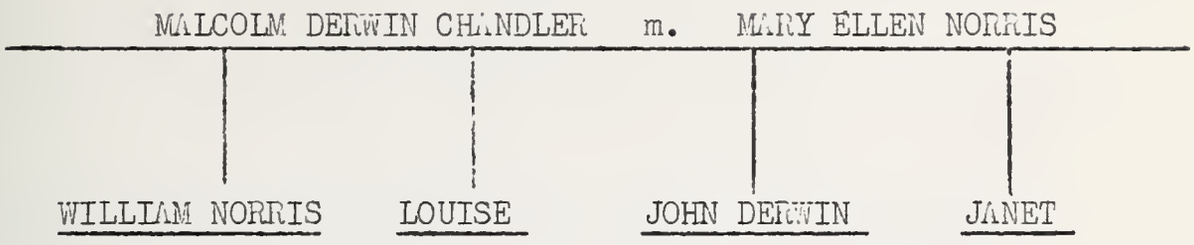
Left: left to right - Susan Adelaide (Bean) Smith, Mary Adelaide (Smith) Chandler, Malcolm Derwin Chandler and Elizabeth (Barron) Bean.

Right: Wallace B. Chandler home at 1618 Calhoun Place, Minneapolis, Minn. (W.B.C. in car) Jan. 12, 1925.

BOTTOM: Left: (in order of faces) Will Martin, Lizzie Martin, James Best, Mary (Smith) Chandler, Amelia (Bean) Bachelder, Gertrude Best, Belle (Smith) Cunningham, Charlotte (Bean) Winter, George Winter, Wallace B. Chandler.

Right: The Wallace B. Chandler Family - Wallace Brooks Chandler, Mary Adelaide (Smith) Chandler, Malcolm Derwin Chandler and Gertrude Burbank Chandler.

TENTH AND ELEVENTH GENERATIONS



MALCOLM DERWIN CHANDLER and MARY ELLEN NORRIS

MALCOLM was born on the 15th of March, 1885 in Portage, Wisconsin. He was a member of Phi Kappa Psi at the University of Minnesota. He He was a Vice President of the Northwestern National Bank of Minneapolis, and when he retired from that position, he started the CHANDLER AGENCY, an insurance agency which is run by his son John. His hobbies are mainly music and reading. On Oct. 5, 1912 Malcolm was married to Mary Ellen Norris.

MARY ELLEN was born in Roubaix, South Dakota, on Nov. 2, 1889. Her father was William Thomas Norris who was born at Anderson, South Carolina on Aug. 15, 1848. Her mother was Letitia Amanda Walton who was born at Index, Missouri on Dec. 5, 1858. Her grandparents were Andrew Middleton Norris and his wife, Martha (Mary) Steele, and Moses Edward Walton and his wife, Mary Elizabeth Gates. Mary Ellen graduated from Black Hills Teachers College and received her teaching certificate from there. The Malcolm Chandlers have lived at Zumbra Heights, Excelsior for several years. Mary Ellen Chandler lists her hobby as "grandchildren", of which she boasts 16. She is a Republican and a member of St Mark's Cathedral in Minneapolis.

MALCOLM and MARY ELLEN have four children:

1. WILLIAM NORRIS CHANDLER
   b. Nov. 2, 1913
   m. Jan. 4, 1941, Elizabeth Dorrah (see page 59)

2. LOUISE
   b. May 17, 1918
   m. Aug. 28, 1946, Stephen Gano Palmer III (see page 60)

3. JOHN DERWIN
   b. May 1, 1922
   m. June 28, 1947, Elizabeth Ames Wyman (see page 61)

4. JANET
   b. Oct. 26, 1927
   m. Aug. 6, 1949, Lambert Alvin Defiel (see page 62)

M D Chandler

PHOTOGRAPHS

TOP: Left: Malcolm Derwin Chandler

Right: Mary Ellen (Norris) Chandler

BOTTOM: Malcolm and Mary Ellen Chandler with their children and grandchildren.

Upper left: Elizabeth (Wyman) Chandler with James Derwin Chandler and Lambert Adam Defiel.

On steps - back row - Malcolm D. Chandler, Barbara Joan Palmer, Mary Ellen Chandler and Margaret Louise Palmer.

On steps - front row - Cynthia Chandler Defiel, Janet Elizabeth Palmer and John Wyman Chandler.

Sitting on porch - Stephen Gano Palmer IV.

Standing below - Janet (Chandler) Defiel holding Jeffrey Chandler Defiel and with William Malcolm Chandler, and John Derwin Chandler with daughters Louise Towner Chandler and Elizabeth Ames Chandler.

Seated on step - Louise (Chandler) Palmer with daughter, Virginia Derwin Palmer.

Absent from photo: William Norris Chandler, Elizabeth (Dorrah) Chandler and their children, Malcolm Ross Chandler and Patricia Chandler; Stephen Gano Palmer III; Lambert Alvin Defiel.

WILLIAM NORRIS CHANDLER and ELIZABETH ROSS DORROH

WILLIAM (Bill) was born in Payette, Idaho on Nov. 2, 1913. He attended the University of Minnesota and earned an E.M. degree in Mining Engineering. On January 4, 1941, he married Elizabeth Ross Dorroh who was born in Laurens County, South Carolina.

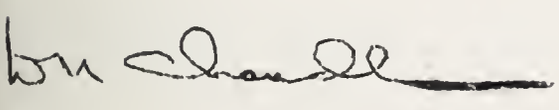
Elizabeth (Lib) was born on September 18, 1918, and is the daughter of Samuel Ripley Dorrah, deceased, and Ada Leister. Samuel was born at Gray Court, S.C. on Aug. 26, 1877 and Ada Leister was born at Westminster, Md. on September 23, 1886. Mrs. Dorroh has made her home with "Bill" and "Lib" for several years. Elizabeth's maternal grandparents were John Henry Leister and Susan Virginia Rineman, Her paternal grandparents were William Thomas Dorrah and Sally Sims Shell. Elizabeth attended Erskine College for four years and achieved an A.B. degree. She was a school teacher and is now a housewife with gardening and reading as her hobbies. She also teaches Sunday School.

William is a Heavy Construction Engineer and has worked in many different places. He has worked at Johnstown, Pa., Eau Clair, Wis., and is presently employed at Geneva, Illinois. His hobbies are sailing and woodworking.
Their present address is: 122 Logan Ave., Geneva, Ill.

WILLIAM and ELIZABETH CHANDLER have two children:

1. MALCOLM ROSS,
   b. Feb. 18, 1943

2. PATRICA,
   b. Sept. 12, 1947



F A M I L Y R E C O R D

LOUISE CHANDLER and STEPHEN GANO PALMER III

LOUISE was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota on May 17, 1918. She attended Smith College and the University of Minnesota, from which she graduated in 1939 with a B.A. degree and also Cum Laude. She is a member of the Alpha Phi Sorority. Before her marriage she was a member of the American Red Cross Clubmobile - E.T.O.- during World War II. She had many exciting and frightening experiences on the front. Louise is now a housewife and the mother of five young children. She was married to Stephen Gano Palmer III on Aug. 28, 1946. Her Hobbies include painting and sculpture.

Stephen (Steve) was born on Dec. 29, 1913. His parents were Stephen Gano Palmer Jr. and Bessie June Morgan. His father was born in Minneapolis while his mother was born at Albert Lea, Minn. His grandparents were Darius F. Morgan, and Stephen Gano Palmer and Ellen McMullen. Steve attended the University of Virginia. It was at the University of Va. that he won the law club competition. He is a member of the Psi U Fraternity and Norwegian Explorers (which is a hobby of Louise's and Steve's - along with Sherlock Holmes!). Steve was a captain in the U.S. Army during World War II and after that became active in Politics. He was a Minneapolis City Council Alderman and ran unsuccessfully for Mayor for the Republican party. He has been a Vestryman of an Episcopal Church and is now a practicing attorney in Richmond, Va.

STEPHEN and LOUISE PALMER have five children:

1. MARGARET LOUISE
   b. May 17, 1947

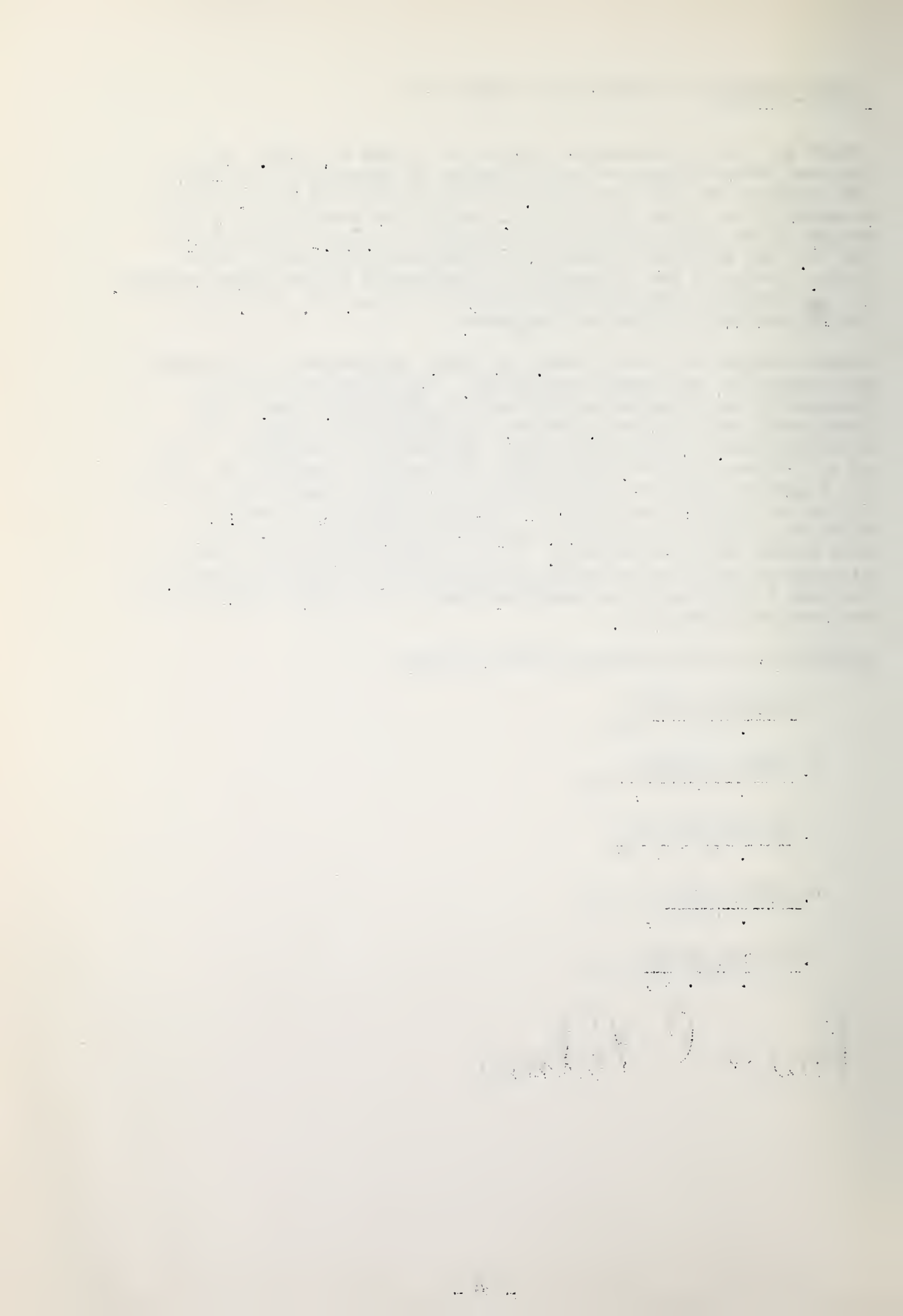
2. JANET ELIZABETH
   b. April 25, 1948

3. STEPHEN GANO IV
   b. May 13, 1949

4. BARBARA JOAN
   b. June 23, 1950

5. VIRGINIA DERWIN
   b. Nov. 14, 1955

Louise C. Palmer



F A M I L Y R E C O R D

JOHN DERWIN CHANDLER and ELIZABETH AMES WYMAN

JOHN (Jack) was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota on May 1, 1922. He graduated from West High School and the University of Minnesota, where he became a member of the Psi U Fraternity, and from which he earned his B.A. degree. During World War II, Jack was a First Lieutenant in the United States Air Force. He received his U.S.A.F. wings, an Air Medal and the Distinguished Flying Cross. His hobbies are flying, sailing, hunting and photography. He is an Episcopalian and a member of the Republican Party. On June 28, 1947 Jack married Elizabeth Ames Wyman. He has an insurance agency in Minneapolis.

Elizabeth (Betty is the daughter of Arnold D. Wyman and Ellen Catlin. Arnold D. Wyman was born in Minneapolis on August 20, 1859 and his wife, Ellen Catlin Wyman, was born in St. Paul on August 9, 1899. Arnold's parents were Adelbert A. Wyman and Johanna F. Wyman. Ellen Catlin's parents were Frederick M. Catlin and Bertha Crosman Catlin. Elizabeth (Betty) received her B.A. degree from the University of Minnesota, where she was a member of the Alpha Phi Sorority. She is very active in Civic work of all kinds. She is an Episcopalin and also a Republican. Jack and Betty Chandler now reside at Woodside, Excelsior.

JOHN and ELIZABETH have five children;

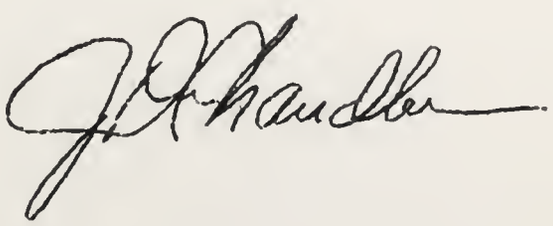
1. JOHN WYMAN
   b. June 3, 1949

2. JAMES DERWIN
   b. May 5, 1951

3. ELIZABETH AMES
   b. Feb. 14, 1953

4. LOUISE TOWNER
   b. June 13, 1956

5. KATHERINE BROOKS
   b. Dec. 29, 1960



F A M I L Y R E C O R D

JANET CHANDLER and LAMBERT ALVIN DEFIEL Janet C. Defiel

JANET was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota on October 6, 1927. She graduated from the University of Minnesota with a B.S. degree in Elementary Education, and then held a teaching position at Summit School in St. Paul. She is an Alpha Phi. Her activities include the following: Miller Hospital Auxilary, St. Lukes Service League, a Sunday School teacher and member of the Women's Auxiliary of St. John's Episcopal Church at White Bear; and a Brownie Leader. Her hobbies include boating (sail and ice), hunting, knitting, skating and swimming. On August 6, 1949, Janet was married to Lambert Alvin Defiel of White Bear Lake, Minnesota.

Lambert (Lam) was born in St. Paul, Minnesota on July 18, 1925. His father was Lambert Adam Defiel, and he was born Oct. 16, 1900 in St. Paul. His mother, Mildred F. Bowen, was born in Peoria, Ill. about 1901. His paternal grandparents were Henry D. Defiel and Hilda Finck, and his maternal grandparents were Herbert Norman Bowen and Hattie Heimbach. Lambert attended Hamline College and the University of Minnesota. He earned an A.S. degree. His profession is Sales and his hobbies include hunting, fishing, sailing, skating, swimming etc. He is a member of SAE, St. Paul Athletic Club, Ozman Temple (Shrine) and Braden Lodge (Masonic). He is a member of St. John's Episcopal Church. Lam served three and one-half years in the United States Navy. The Defiel's present address is; 59 Birchwood Road, Mahtomedi 15, Minnesota.

JANET and LAM have four children;

1. LAMBERT ADAM
   b. Sept. 5, 1952

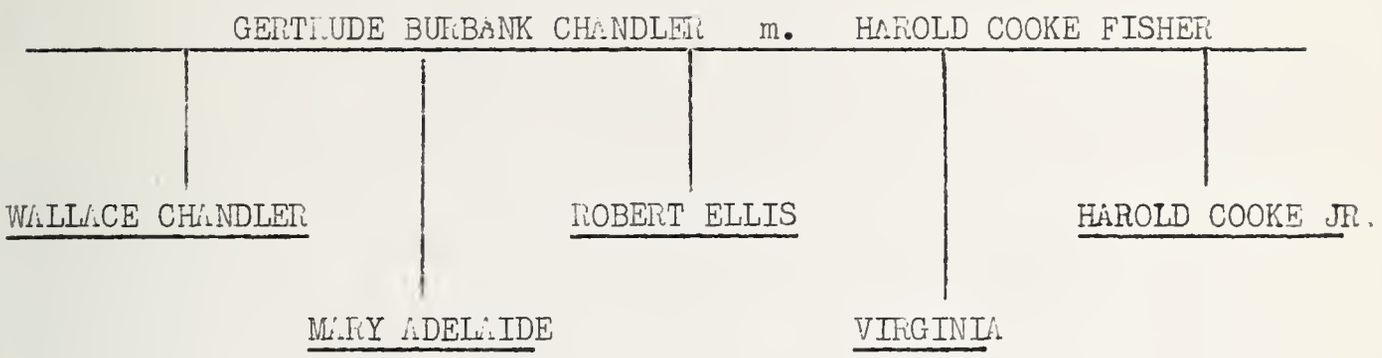
2. CYNTHIA CHANDLER
   b. Nov. 10, 1953

3. WILLIAM MALCOLM
   b. June 16, 1956

4. JEFFREY CHANDLER
   b. April 7, 1958

F A M I L Y R E C O R D

TENTH AND ELEVENTH GENERATIONS



GERTRUDE BURBANK CHANDLER and HAROLD COOKE FISHER Sr.

GERTRUDE was born in Minneapolis, Minn. on July 8, 1888. She graduated from Central High School in 1906 and from Smith College, with a B.A. degree, in 1910. On August 31, 1912 she was married to Harold Cooke Fisher, also of Minneapolis. She is a member of St. Mark's Cathedral and serves on the Board of the Mabeth Paige W.C.A. Home. Her hobbies include family parties, writing "poems" for special occasions, and growing African Violets. Gertrude Chandler Fisher —

Harold Cooke Fisher (Hal) was born in Worcester, Mass. on July 10, 1888. His parents were Calvin Ellis Fisher and Emma Frances Cooke. His grandparents were Henry M. Fisher and his wife, Eleanor Nash and Henry Atkins Cooke and his wife, Mary Clark Noyes. Hal graduated from Central High School in 1906 and likes to recall his comedian lead in the class musical play. He attended the University of Minnesota and joined the Chi Psi Fraternity. In 1905 he built his own sailboat and sailed it on Lake Calhoun. Hal has long been a sailor, and achieved the "E" Class championship one year at Lake Minnetonka. The Minnetonka Yacht Club held their Annual Cruise at the Fisher Home at Woodside, Excelsior for many years. Hal also enjoys hunting and golf. He has retired from his position as a Vice-President of Northrop King & co. where his specialty was wholesale seeds. He is now enjoying his retirement and especially the fishing at Lake Minnetonka. Their two homes are at Woodside, Excelsior and at 2456 West 24th St., Mpls.

GERTRUDE and HAROLD FISHER have five children;

1. WALLACE CHANDLER
   b. May 19, 1914
   m. Aug. 23, 1944, Barbara Zaiser

2. MARY ADELAIDE
   b. Jan. 16, 1916
   m. Apr. 17, 1937, Lucian H. Brown

3. ROBERT ELLIS
   b. Mar. 4, 1920
   m. Mar. 6, 1943, Florence Carpenter

4. VIRGINIA
   b. Jan. 26, 1924
   m. Nov. 3, 1943, Barton Morse

5. HAROLD COOKE JR.
   b. Dec. 20, 1928
   m. Jan. 19, 1952, Margery Syrett

PHOTOGRAPHS

TOP: Harold and Gertrude (Chandler) Fisher with their children and their sons and daughters-in-law.

Back row: Virginia (Fisher) Morse; Barton Morse; Florence (Carpenter) Fisher; Robert Ellis Fisher; Margery (Syrett) Fisher; Harold Cooke Fisher Jr.

Middle row: Wallace Chandler Fisher; Gertrude (Chandler) Fisher; Harold Cooke Fisher Sr.

Front row: Mary (Fisher) Brown; Lucian Hall Brown; Barbara (Zaizer) Fisher.

BOTTOM: The "Fisher Home" at Woodside, Excelsior, Minnesota.

WALLACE CHANDLER FISHER and BARBARA JANE ZAIZER

WALLACE (Wally) was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota on May 19, 1914. He graduated from Blake School, Hopkins, and Dartmouth College in Hanover, N.H. A fine pianist, he went abroad with an orchestra of Dartmouth graduates, earning passage by playing on shipboard. From 1940-1945 Wally was active in the United States Navy. He was a First Lieutenant and had duty during World War II in the South Pacific, Murmanske, Africa, Trinidad, England etc. He is an active member of the Dartmouth Alumni Association and Toastmasters International. He is a member of the Y.M.C.A. and the Republican Committee. He likes to play hand ball and enjoys swimming and tennis. He lists his special achievements as cooking breakfast and making apple sauce. (He has an orchard growing in his back yard). Wally is an insurance salesman with Northwestern National Life Insurance Co of Minneapolis. On August 23, 1944 Wally married Barbara Jane Zaiser of Des Moines, Iowa.

Barbara (Barby) was born in Des Moines, Iowa, on August 17, 1913. Her father was William Henry Zaiser Jr. He was born on April 19, 1888 at Burlington, Iowa and died on June 13, 1959, in Des Moines. Barby's mother is Arloa Baldwin Zaiser. She was born Dec. 16, 1891 at Keswick, Iowa. Barbara's grandparents were Will H. Zaiser Jr. and his wife Mary Bartlett, and Dwight Baldwin and his wife Margaret Jane Gibson. Barbara attended the University of Iowa for two years. She specialized Journalism, newspaper work and advertising. During World War II she was a hostess at the Junior Officer's Club in San Francisco, California, and that is where she met Wally. They were married in San Francisco on August 23, 1944. Barbara is a member of the Delta Gamma Sorority and is a Christian Scientist. Her hobbies are writing and painting, for fun, and she hopes to be a "published writer."

WALLACE and BARBARA FISHER have two children:

1. BARBARA BROOKS
   b. Dec. 13, 1946

2. ELIZABETH BALDWIN
   b. Apr. 25, 1951

Wallace C. Fisher

F A M I L Y R E C O R D

MARY ADELAIDE FISHER and LUCIAN HALL BROWN Mary F. Brown

MARY was born in Minneapolis, Minn. on Jan. 16, 1916. She graduated from Northrop Collegiate School and from Smith College, where she graduated Cum Laude with an A.B. degree. On April 17, 1937, she was married to Lucian Hall Brown. Mary has been active in Smith Club and presently is a Scholarship Chairman. She is active in several P.T.A. groups and is a professional photographer, along with her husband, Lucian, Her hobbies include painting, sewing, writing, knitting and gardening. She is a member of Trinity Episcpal Church, Excelsior.

Lucian (Lu) was born in New London, Conn., on Nov. 30 1915, His parents were Edwin Hacker Brown and Susan Christian. His paternal grandparents were Earle Brown and Marianna Mifflin. His maternal grandfather was John Augustus Christian. Lucian attended Harvard University for two years. A photographer by trade, Lucian's hobbies and interests are many. He is Scoutmaster for Troop 424, Excelsior, and takes his scouts on many canoe and camping trips. Lucian has built kayaks for his family's use and has invented many clever items for the campers' use in the wilderness. The Brown family has a lovely home on the Ridge of Christmas Lake, on property that was once owned by his parents.

MARY and LUCIAN have six children;

1. EDWIN HACKER
   b. March 25, 1938
   m. July 9, 1960. EDWIN (Ned) graduated from Dartmouth College, where he had joined the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, with a B.S. degree and Honors of High Distinction in Geology. After his graduation he was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship to the University of Otago, in Dunedin, New Zealand. There he is working towards his Masters degree in Geology. Only July 9, 1960, Ned was married to Sonja Hein. Sonja was born in Minneapolis on June 27, 1938. Her parents are Arthur P. Hein and Cora Nelson Hein. Sonja graduated from Smith College with a B.A. degree and is a teacher, presently employed in Dunedin.

2. DERWIN FISKE
   b. Feb. 10, 1940. DERWIN graduated from Excelsior High School and is now in his third year at Dartmouth College, where he is a member of the Ski Patrol and of the Dartmouth Outing Club. His major at College is Physics.

3. WALLACE FISHER
   b. July 20, 1943

4. JEREMY HALL
   b. April 9, 1946

5. PETER CHRISTIAN
   b. Jan. 3, 1948

6. SUSAN CHANDLER
   b. Mar. 7, 1951

F A M I L Y R E C O R D

ROBERT ELLIS FISHER and FLORENCE CARPENTER

ROBERT (Bob) was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota on March 4, 1920. He was graduated from Blake School and Dartmouth College in Hanover, New Hamshire, where he was a member of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity and also the Dartmouth Glee Club. During World War II, he served as a First Lieutenant in the United States Naval Air Force, and has continued his flying as a hobby. Bob has always been very musical and has sung in choirs of many different churches. His love and appreciation for fine music is probably largely responsible for his being in the Hi Fidelity and Stereophonic Sound business. On March 6, 1943, Bob was married to Florence Carpenter of Minneapolis.

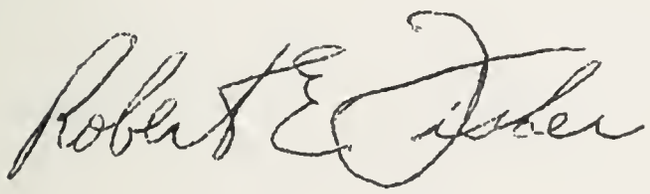
Florence (Peggy) is the daughter of the late Frederick G. Carpenter and Elizabeth Donaldson. She graduated from Northrop Collegiate School and Pine Manor Jr. College, in Wellesley, Massachusetts. Peg enjoys athletics and is now raising show dogs and has a large collection of championship ribbons. Their home is in Hopkins, Minnesota.

BOB and PEG have three children:

1. GEORGE DONALDSON
   b. Mar. 22, 1944

2. SUSAN BROOKS
   b. Feb. 9, 1947

3. ROBERT CHANDLER
   b. Aug. 15, 1952



F A M I L Y R E C O R D

VIRGINIA FISHER and BARTON MORSE Virginia F. Morse

VIRGINIA (Ginny) was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota on January 26, 1924. She graduated from Northrop Collegiate School in June, 1942 and attended Pine Manor Jr. College for one year. She was married on November 3, 1943 to Barton Morse. Her hobbies include "do-it - yourself" home decorating, puppet productions and most especially family projects and activities. Her current project is tracing and recording this family history book. She is a member of the Minnesota Historical Society, and is a member of St. Mark's Cathedral in Minneapolis where she has taught Sunday School for the past several years.

Barton (Bart) was born in Boise, Idaho, on June 22, 1922. His parents are Guilford Alden Morse and Isabel Jane Barton. Bart's paternal grandparents were Willard Whitcomb Morse and Bertha Alden. Barton's maternal grandparents were Charles Albert Barton and Cora Ella Riddle. Bart grew up at 300 West Elmwood Place in Minneapolis, and graduated from Washburn High School. He attended the University of Minnesota for one year before enlisting in the United States Army Signal Corps in 1942. He was stationed at Camp Kohler, Sacramento, California and at the Prisoner of War Camp in Florence, Arizona. He is a Vice-President of Security Warehouse Co. in Minneapolis. His hobbies evolve around his family and his home. His special interest is his church. He has sung in the choir, taught Sunday School and helped in the organization of a blood bank at the Cathedral Church of St. Mark.

BARTON and VIRGINIA have four children:

RICHARD BARTON
b. Nov. 14, 1944

ROBERT WHITCOMB
b. Dec. 4, 1947

EDWARD ALDEN
b. Dec. 8, 1950

MARTHA ANNE
b. Sept. 11, 1956

F A M I L Y R E C O R D

HAROLD COOKE FISHER Jr.

HAROLD (Hal) was born on December 20, 1928, in Minneapolis, Minn. He graduated from Blake School, Hopkins, Minn. He then went on to Brown University where he graduated with a B.A. Degree, his Liberal Arts major being Economics. He achieved a Master's Degree in Marketing and Finance at Rutger's Graduate School. He is now employed as a Security Analyst. The Societies to which Hal belongs include the following: The New York Society of Security Analysts, The Investment Association of New York, The Association of Customers Brokers and The Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity. Hal spent two years in the United States Navy. On January 19, 1952, he was married to Margery Syrett, of Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

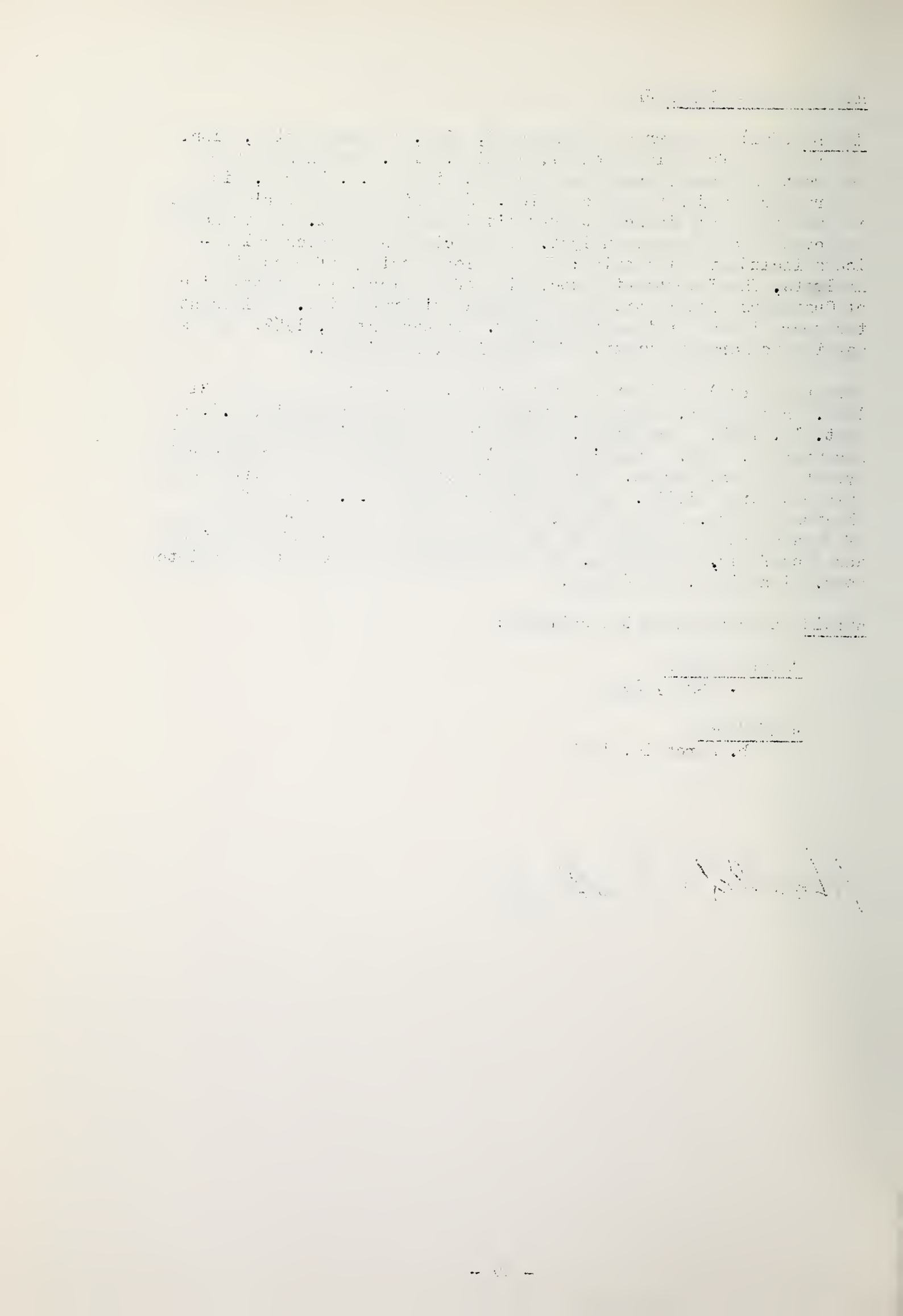
Margery (Marge) was born in East Orange, New Jersey on August 31, 1929. Her father, Morgan C. Syrett was born in Montclair, N.J. on Sept. 16, 1897. Her mother, Edna Pain, was born in East Orange on December 26, 1898. Marge's paternal grandparents were Frank Harold Syrett and Mary Morgan. Her maternal grandparents were Alfred James Pain and Mary Baillie. Marge graduated with a B.A. Degree from Wheaton College, Norton, Mass. She is a member of The Junior League of Newark and is a member of Christ Episcopal Church of Glen Ridge and Bloomfield, New Jersey. Hal and Marge have a home at 24 Appleton Road, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

Harold and Marge have two children:

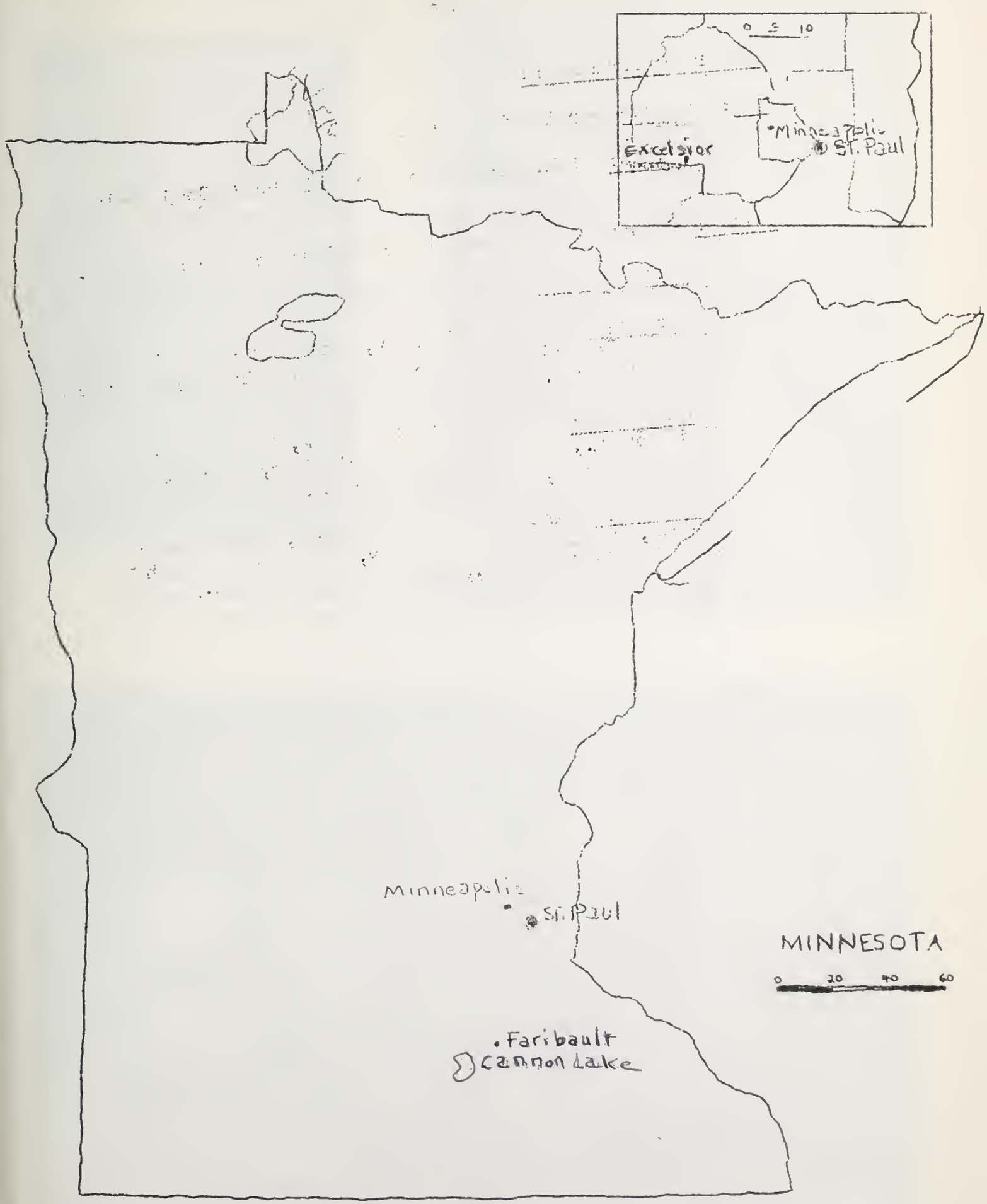
JANET BAILLIE
b. May 9, 1958

JOHN COOKE
b. March 10, 1960

Harold C Fisher jr.



F A M I L Y R E C O R D


0 5 10
Excelsior
Minneapolis
St. Paul
Minneapolis
St. Paul
MINNESOTA
0 20 40 60
Faribault
Cannon Lake

PHOTOGRAPHS

Fisher grandchildren:

TOP: Left: Derwin Fiske Brown

Right: Edwin Hacker Brown and his bride Sonja Hein.

BOTTOM: Gertrude and Harold Fisher with their grandchildren.

Left to Right

Back row: Jeremy Hall Brown, Barbara Brooks Fisher, George Donaldson Fisher, Wallace Fisher Brown, Richard Barton Morse.

Second row: Peter Christian Brown, Harold Cooke Fisher Sr., Gertrude (Chandler) Fisher, Robert Whitcomb Morse, Martha Anne Morse.

Front row: Elizabeth Baldwin Fisher, Edward Alden Morse, Robert Chandler Fisher, Susan Brooks Fisher, Janet Baillie Fisher, Susan Christian Brown.

P R I V A T E L E T T E R S

AND

MISCELLANY

1856-1944

Letter from G.W. ABBOT to DARWIN (DERWIN CHANDLER)

Chicago Sept. 4th 1856

Old and esteemed friend Darwin
I will beg your pardon for leaving Milwaukee the unceremonious way premature Engagements compelled me to. The meeting being so un expected and of so short duration I hardly realized how glad I was to see you until you was gone. When the memory of the School Days the harvest feild the paternal authority you used to exercise over me, and the venerable cognomen I was want to honor you with, all come rushing back to me flecting memory bring vagne forebodings of the vicissitudes and changes of Life, alternate time to be sure has and still promises to bring more resposibilities under your charge than mine but Never the less I plainly feel it's changes as you probaly have been formed. I called on Mrs C. and was very happy to find her looking as well and your prospects so good for future Domestic blesings and when that important Era of mans Existence which awaits you arrives best asured I hope your most Sanquine Expectations may be more than realized and when more little responsibilities shall look look you in the face, and demand your attention may your advice and Example, be Equally as pure as in the advent of your Imaginary Son of former years with these few hints I must leave you bearing in mind that a word to the wise is sufficient any communications from you will be very thankfully accepted If I come that way again I wont fail to see you. If you are here you will find me at the central Depot or Matison House if I am in the City My Respects to your wife (and modesty forbids) by finishing the sentence

I Remain your Friend and, Obt. Servt.

G.W. Abbott

D.F. Chandler

Letter Fron JOHN ALONZO CHANDLER to MARTHA BROOKS CHANDLER

Sparta, Oct. 17th, 1859

My Dear Sister Martha,

I rec'd yours written the 9th last Saturday evening, and intended to have answered yesterday - but had so much to do that I could not get around to it. I wrote you a week ago to-morrow, but did not send the letter, as Sumner and Julia thought that you was on the way to Milwaukee, and so I retained it. They came to that conclusion from the fact that your brother Howard telegraphed from Boston that he should start for Milwaukee on Saturday, and as he did not arrive on Tuesday, they thought he must have gone by way of Vermont, and that he would take you along with him. For my own part I did not think you would come - but was it doubt about it.

I can hardly find words to write you about poor Hiram's death; it seems to me too awful to explain by detailing all the particulars. The great fact that he is dead - that he was killed instantly while in the discharge of his duties - that we shall never more see his kind face or take his honest hand - that he is gone forever fron his friends and from the world, and that all regrets are utterly in vain and useless - this knowledge is of itself overwhelming and scarcely leaves a disposition in the mind to inquire by what accident all this sorrow was occassioned. I can never bring myself to talk freely about these great troubles; I never could about my poor brother Derwin, whom God removed by a providence as mysterious as this, and whom I loved and honored above all other men. So long as I live shall I retain his many virtues fresh and green in my memory; but yet his name I hardly ever mention - somehow it seems sort of sacrilige to do so. Perhaps this is wrong - but I connot help it.

When the news came to me by telegraph that poor Hiram was dead, I immediately telegraphed to Wm. and told him to send the sad news to you and also requested Mr. Kimball to ascertain the address of your brothers and telegraph them. It was yet several hours before a train would leave for Milwaukee, and in the meantime I made arrangements for several days absence, and had Belle get ready to go with me to Milwaukee. We arrived there Saturday morning at half past nine, and went to Mrs. Watkins, as Mary was rather fretful and we thought we would leave her there. We went up to see Julia directly, and found her in such grief as you can imagine, but no one can describe. I never saw but one woman that I pitied more, and hope never to see another so deserving of pity. Still she struggled bravely to reconcile herself to her great loss, and at times was quite calm and apparently resigned; but again, on the slightest allusion to the matter, her great grief would quite break her down. Poor woman! the real loss is hers after all - and she felt it so. -

Poor Hiram had already been brought home, and at that time was lieing, in the coffin, in the front room. The surgeons had attended to the wounds about his head on the arrival of the body at the depot, so that his face was looking quite natural when brought home. The right side of the head was crushed, but had been put nearly in place, though we could see that the bones of the head were broken. There was a gash on the right temple an inch or two long, & quite through the skull - a bad bruise on the side of the face close by the eye - another by the mouth, and the ear was badly cut; but yet he looked very natural - as good and kind as ever. His neck was broken, and his right shoulder, I believe - though I never asked anything about the extent of his injuries. It was useless. The poor boy was dead, and it mattered not whether he'd rec'd a single mortal

wound, or fifty of them. The effect was the same. A great many called on that day to look at him, or to say a few kind words to Julia, or to offer their assistance. Everybody was kind, and everything was done that could be. The funeral took place on Sunday at 2 O'clock, and was conducted by the "masons" - Hiram having been a member of that fraternity. Six or eight carriages were provided for the friends, and the procession first moved to the brick church on Spring St. - which was filled to overflowing, and a short sermon was pronounced by the resident minister - a Methodist, I believe, - from the words "Be ye also ready - for in such an hour ye know not, the Son of Man Cometh"! His remarks were very good. The procession then went out to Forest Home; and at the grave the peculiar burial service of the Mason's was rehearsed. It was very impressive - and struck me as being singularly appropriate. He was not buried by the side of Derwin, as I could have wished, and for the reason that Mr. Bridgeman was dangerously sick at the time, and they did not wish to excite him by informing him of Hiram's death - or trouble him by asking permission to bury him upon his lot - and without such permission of course no one would wish to do it. We left him sleeping where we must all sleep at last - and really it makes but little difference whether we go a few days earlier or later. I could not help feeling while standing by his grave, that it was useless and unnecessary to mourn for him - that in leaving the cold world his loss was nothing; but that all our tears should be shed for those whom he has left, and for whose happiness he was, in a greater or less degree, essential.

I was obliged to return home Monday, but at Julia's request Belle stayed with her a few days - arriving here Thursday evening. Sumner did not reach Milwaukee until Monday, a train which should have come through having been delayed somewhere so that he was not in season for the funeral. I rec'd a line from Howard Friday night, wishing me to meet him in Milwaukee to-day, but I could not leave.

(Balance of letter is missing)

Letter from JOHN A CHANDLER To his parents WILLIAM AND ELECTR CHANDLER

Sparta, Wis, Dec. 25, 1859

Dear Father and Mother

A day or two since I received a letter from you and when I came to reflect upon it was surprised to think so long a time has elapsed since I have written you. I have been almost ready to set about it a hundred times, I'll warrant, but there was always something occuring to put it off just for that time, - and so it was the same old story right over again - never ready - never ready. Indeed I despair of ever becoming a dutiful son in this respect. I've promised enough in all conscience; and made enough good resolutions to redeem the most degenerate, if only a tithe of them were kept - but its all useless - all useless. When necessary I can work from one end of the week to the other - and make seven days of every week at that - but I can't attend promptly to any other than a business correspondence - it aint in me. I constantly dread it and put it off - and then I put it off again and dread it still more, till at last I allow so much time to slip away that I am ashamed to "take up the thread" where it was dropped months before, and so the matter, in most cases, dies a natural death, - I know I ought to write you more frequently, and trust that in after years my children, (I've only one now, but,) will not neglect me as I neglect you.

You are anxious to know how we all are. Well we were never better than now. We have good health all - a good home - plenty to eat, to drink and to wear, and I know of no just cause of complaint that we have, either against fate or the world at large. And for all these blessings that we are enjoying so abuntantly I trust we are thankful.

For my own part I can say that I was never in better health than for the past few months. You may releive yourselves of all apprehensions on my account by reason of my natural propensities "for taking poison", for I assure you that I have not had the slightest occasion to touch a drop of arsenic since I left Vermont. You can judge something of my health when you learn that I weigh 190 odd pounds - never was so fleshy before. I quit smoking several months ago, and immediately began to gain flesh, and am now so fat I feel clumsy. If it was not for a miserable toothache that torments me occasionally, I should consider myself at the present time entirely free "from all the ills that the flesh is heir to". I have never been so busy as this fall in all my life. I have had no clerk except the telegraph boy, who has helped me some about the office work, but cannot be trusted to handle money and in addition to Railroad business I have been buying wheat on my own ac'ct - and part of the time this has made business enough for one man. I have attended to all trains, and have not been to bed a half a dozen nights for months until 4 O'clock in the morning - though of course I get some sleep camping down the first part of the night. And yet I grow fat, see it don't wear upon me much. I have done tolerably well in the wheat business on the whole - though it is gambling kind of speculation. A very slight fluctuation in the price between the time of buying and selling, will either make the profits or loss count up fast. Yesterday I cleared $55.00, but some days I have lost nearly as much, and so it goes.

Belle and Mary are very well. We have had a girl all the fall until last week she left - and Belle has engaged our old "Lizzie", who is coming back in the course of a month or so. In the meantime Belle is mistress and hired girl too. She seems to enjoy life well, and I guess she does. She has been to Portage twice within a few weeks, but I have been so busy that I could not get away, and have never been there -

except to go through on the cars - since my return from Vermont. In answer to your inquiry about the judgement that Dr. Davis has recovered against the Co., I can only say that he did recover a judgement in the Circ. court of $4,400.00 on land owned jointly by himself, Dana, & J.M. Flint, he having a third interest. The case has been carried to the Supreme Court, and so the end is not yet. I understand that Davis' interest is all pledged in advance to his creditors, but do not know how it is. I do not think he will ever handle a cent of the money, even if it is paid in the end.

You can't imagine what a great, fat, healthy girl Mary has grown to be. She talks all the time, and quite plainly too - and lately has taken to learning the letters; and can find "O" & "P" etc. as quick as anybody. We don't try to teach her, but she seems to take to it naturally. I understand that her father had quite a turn for letters in his youth, but he is bravely over it at last.

Julius was up here on a visit not long since. He is Julius yet, and always will be I guess. He seems to be doing well, and at all events you may rely upon it that he will always have enough to eat and drink. He is worth more today than I am, but his property is not in so good shape as mine. He has houses, & lots, & horses & watches, & trinkets & "county orders" - which are a kind of currency here, but don't have much money. I rec'd a letter from him last week, & he says he is going East in the Spring, providing he can turn any of his traps into cash to go with. You know, I suppose, that they have a 2nd boy, of some months standing. William was in Milwaukee last week, but could not come to see me. However he came to our RR telegraph office and called me up, and we talked in that way awhile. I have writeen Martha twice since I heard from her, but did not direct to W. Randolph & perhaps she has not rec'd my letters. I should like to hear from her - The Sathrops got back from Vermont a few days ago, & I believe they saw her - but have not seen them yet. I rec'd your box of medicine in due season, & will give it a trial if I ever have occasion - but hope that will never be - it may be just the thing for the disease - but ----- Julia Brooks - poor Hiram's widow left our house last Friday for Milwaukee and is going from there to her father's in N.Y. the first of January. She tries to feel resigned to her loss, but she does not seem like her former self.

Love to Emeline & her family - & everybody

J. A. Chandler

Letter from JOHN A. CHANDLER to his parents, Wm. & Electa Chandler

Sparta, Feb 26, 1860

Dear Father & Mother

I have never acknowledged the receipt of your last kind letter, which reached me weeks ago; but the trouble is I have been waiting til I should get time to write you a good long letter, and some how that time never seems to come round. I think you were needlessly alarmed about the state of my health, for certainly I was never better in my life than the last fall and winter. Perhaps you thought I was getting too much flesh on my bones - and somebody put it into your heads that arsenic begat dropsy and dropsy begat danger, and connecting the two with myself, your imaginations conjured up a fearful future in store for me. Now pray don't feel jealous of my good appetite and a clear conscience is sufficient to explain it all; and I am happily in the possession of those three attributes. But when I saw how anxious you were feeling, I told my wife to put fire under the chaldron and brew the medicines you sent; and ever since I have scarcely stepped into the house without meeting her with a spoonful of this or of that ready to administer, till it seems as if in the regular discharge of duty I had swallowed enough pills and potions to stock a wholesale drug store. Well, you may congratulate me upon the result - for inspite of everything I am still as healthy as before, and can pull down the beam at 190 odd pounds without a struggle. This speaks volumes for the medicine - and I have been thinking of sending some such certificate as the following to your famous "Eclectic." - "Dear Dr. - I have been afflicted for months "with excellent health, from which the "ordinary remedies resorted to in such cases "afforded me no relief. Uner these "trying circumstances I was persuaded by "my friends to try your asparagus tea" and bread pellets, and have persevered "in their use until I have swallowed "80 barrels of the former and 13 bushels" of the latter - and am happy to inform "you that I still live."

We are getting along finely. Belle's health is "as good as could be expected," and Mary seems entirely well, and is a great, fat, strong girl, and smarter than her father was at her age I guess. - She talks everything and repeats verses, and makes more mischief generally than any two girls ought to. I spend pretty much all my time at the house trooping with her; and we have a great many fine times together, which I enjoy as well as she does. Belle has now the same girl that lived with us before she went East last Spring, and better help no woman can find in these parts. We have everything in the house necessary for comfort, and if we don't enjoy life it is our own faults.

I have let the contract for completing my house, and it is already commenced and is to be finished by the first of May. I am to give 80 acres of land and $220 cash, and am to have everything finished and blinds for all the windows in the house. When done, there will be no better or pleasanter home in this valley than ours.

There has been no sleighing here this winter, and there is not a particle of snow on the ground now. The weather today is as warm as the middle of April. I am afraid we shall be paying for this fine weather six weeks from now.

I am anxious to hear about Carlos, and if you have any news please inform me at once. I trust you are still well, and wish to hear from you often. Your aff. Son

J.A. Chandler

Letter from Electa Owen Chandler to Martha Brooks Chandler.

West Randolph, January 3rd 1861

My dear Martha,

I am at home alone today because it is so intensely cold that I thought it would be hardly prudent for me to venture out four miles to meeting. Its the 1st sabbath in the year and communion day too. So I feel sorry not to be among the number to be present. So I think as it is so still and quite here I will write a little for my dear Martha and darling little Wallace. And how do you do? Are you both well? I hope you are. And does my little Wallace go to school this winter? I think when I see the little boys tumbling around so boisterously over to the school house that if Wallace were here I should rather the little boy would be taught to read at home than learn to be so rough. I think one little boy at home would learn to read just as well as at school and I do so hate to have my little boy see or hear anything that is not right and pretty. Martha what what are you doing this winter and what do you think about returning to Vermont in the Spring as you thought you might when you was here. O when you was here! You was here so short a time I can hardly realize you was here at all and yet I am thankful that you came even for so short a time. I wish you wanted this for your house but I don't wonder at all that you don't. I know that there is nothing very pleasant here but the boys tell me to have a hired girl and I begin to think that I will if they have a mind to pay her as they say they will - I know of one that says she wants to come and work for me and she looks like a pretty girl. So you see if you will come you will not be obliged to dip right into housework as you all ways have done. If it is best for you to come we shall be happy indeed to have you here as much of the time as you will be contented here - Of course I will not monopolize the whole of you. I Know you have other friends who have a right to their share. We have letters quite frequently from Wm, Frank and Albert in Alberts last he mentioned having received one from you and that he had 9 nephews and neices in Wisconsin. So I conclude Belle has another girl I guess, for if it was a boy I think Alonzo would have told us before now wouldn't he?

Wm. is doing quite a businefs in buying and selling hay and such like in addition to his railroad businsfs. Somewhat profitable I should think. Has he written to you since you returned to Milwaukee. In a letter to us which we received after you went away he wrote to you that if you would write him that you would go to Cleveland and make tham a visit he would meet you at a certain place, don't remember where, and take you home and take you back again. So that it would cost you nothing. This is rather late to tell you but I thought I would just tell you that you might see that you are in good demand everywhere.

Frank is still filing iron down in Springfield. Has subscribed $50. to raise a bounty for volunteers I hope the poor boy will not be drafted O how I wish this dreadful war was over. Albert is prospering well at present has a salary of $150. per month I don't know what he can do to be worth so much but his employers raised his wages without his knowledge or expectation. Emelines family are well. Edwin is at Fort Prebble in Portland was well the last we heard. Willie Fiske is in a hospital down in Beaufort N.C. had been sick 10 weeks had got a little better so that he wrote home and releived our minds very much for we had not heard from him for so long a time that we were all very anxious about him. Thought of asking you about your lot of land whether it was all safe or not but you went away before I had time to ask you all that I wanted you should tell me about. Now won't you tell us if your -

land is safe and about your city lots are you going to get anything for them? Tell us please how much prospect there is that you will come back in the Spring.

Monday 4th this you see was not quite finished last night. So now I will just tell you that your father said last night "give a great deal of my love to Martha and dear little Wallace and Johny said and mine too. Please write something to Johny when you write to us for he thinks so much of being considered one among friends. Wallace your playthings are all safe your box of blocks are right where you hung them behind the door and all your things are ready for you when you come to grandas again. Please dear Martha consider this queer looking letter from your mother E. Chandler

Mortage Note

Know all Men by these Presents. That Whereas Darwin F. Chandler and Martha S. Chandler his wife of the City and County of Milwaukee and State of Wisconsin by their bond and mortgage dated December 14th 1855, recorded in Vol. 33, page 189, with Milwaukee deeds, did mortgage a certain estate situated in said Milwaukee known as lot sixteen 16, in a block of forty four to Edward L. Phelps of the same place; and which the said Phelps has since been assigned to me Oliver H. Brooks of the City of Boston, in the state of Massachusetts. And whereas in said bond and mortgage the rate of interest to be paid according to the terms and conditions thereof is ten per cent per annum. Now I do hereby agree and obligate myself unto the said Darwin F. Chandler and Martha S. Chandler that I shall ask, and will not receive or take more than six per centum per annum interest on said bond and mortgage notwithstanding it is therein recited to be at the rate of ten per cent. Witnefs my hand and seal this twenty sixth day of February, A.D. 1861.

Executed in presence of

Wm. V. Thompson OLIVER H. BROOKS (seal)

Letter from Julius C. Chandler to Martha Chandler

Star Union Line

Office of the Union Railroad and Transportation Company

Chicago, February 21, 1861

Dear Sister Martha,

Enclosed are $20 and a word to Nelly. I suppose she has got there by this time.

I found your good note on my table, on my return, and gave the sample and letter and "new ideas" to Will Thayer, a dry-gooder "in whom there is no guile", - when he deals with his Aunty! I saw a hull Heap of samples on our table today that he had fixed up for you. He said he would write you and send them; and moreover said he'd stop and see you the next time he passed that way, or you might bite his ear!

See what I've said to Nelly about sewing-machining. Now, Martha, if you'll do it to her, and will board that branch of my family while the necessary instructions are being underwent, I will send your next baby a hull piece o' toweling, and a bottle o' Night Blooming "Crocus" to perfume it properly withal! Prevail on her!

Martha, if I can be of any service to you at any time, command me, and I'll "serve" with pleasure. For I have but one sister Martha, and I love her very dearly. In fact, I believe sister Marthas are good things to have and "no family should be without 'em!"

If little Mattie don't tell me, next time I see her who "ate grass like an ox", she'll find herself spanked by an uncle!

Respects to folks. Tell Olly I want him to have one of his gracefullest dancing-school steps on exhibition, the next time I meet him!

In haste,
Jule

P.S. If Nelly hasn't got there yet, I want you to write me immejit.

Letter from John Alonzo Chandler to Mrs. Brooks (Martha's Step-Mother)
Sparta May 15, 1861

Dr Mrs. Brooks

I rec'd your letter today. We heard from Martha two or three weeks since, and she said then that she expected to start for Milwaukee the 13th inst., which would be last Monday. If she did start then I presume she will be with you before you receive this.

I supposed that both her houses were occupied. Mr. Watkins was here somewhere about the 1st April, and said he had procurred tenants for both of them - one at $5 per month, and the other at $7 - and I gave leases to that effect, and took a bill of sale to his house from him to Martha - and gave him liberty to take the first 5 months rent - $60 - provided he paid up the taxes for last year. Since then I had heard nothing from him. If the house is not occupied it will be his loss and not Martha's - that is, for 5 months. I suppose he is stoping at the next station West of here, and I will go see him to-morrow. It would be better to have a good tenant in the house now for a year, than to let it lay vacant for the next 5 months, even at his expense, as it would be difficult then to rent it at all. If Martha does not arrive so as to see to it herself I will try to have needed repairs made. I will at all events let her have money to do it with.

If we hear nothing from Martha I will write you again within a day or two. If M. is now in Milwaukee I hope she will come out here soon as possible. We shall be glad to see her again -

Yours truly
J A Chandler

Letters from J.C. CHANDLER, "Ye Shanghai", in the fight, and after it was over.

We have kindly been permitted by Mr. W. W. Chandler of the general freight office of the C.P. and W. Railroad, to publish the following letter from his brother, Mr. J.C. Chandler, of the Adams County Independent, Wisconsin, widely known as an able editor and facetious "ye Shanghai". Of course it was not written for publication, but it none the less is graphic and interesting.

Washington, D.C., Thursday, July 25, 1861

My Good Brother:

Senator Doolittle's young son came running "lickety larrup" up to the Avenue House this forenoon, inquiring about me. I bade him report me "gay as a lark", which I doubt not he did. O william! we had a terrible fight. I believe too it was a very ill-advised attack. The rebel forces were at least three to our one; our men were exhausted when they arrived at the battlefield, and worse than all, we had poor generalship "unto us". I wish the fact could be denied, but it was so patent that every soldier there knew it. We retreated! The FEDERAL ARMY RETREATED! Great God! I would rather be shot fourteen times, than to witness what I did that Sunday night.

The horrors of the battle-field are supremely greater than my imagination had ever conceived. I saw the bloodiest part of it; our regiment relieved the Zouaves whom the rebels rallied and charged on with more than demon vengeance. The Zouaves fought like heroes and devils; but there were ten guns to one against them, and when they retreated, terribly riddled, our regiment marched into the most hellish shower of bullets you can imagine if you try a month. Probably nearly a hundred of our men were shot, and some were taken prisoners. I had my belt shot off, a bullet hit my cap-box and cut some of the caps. a soldier in front of me was shot through the breast just as he was aiming, and he threw his gun back in his death-struggle, and hit me across the back of my head, well-nigh killing me. I laid there until the rebels tramped over my body like a flock of sheep. I remember getting up, and seeing our regiment forming a square to resist a charge of the "Black Horse Cavalry", which they did successfully.

After that I don't remember much, until our first lieutenant (shot through the shoulder) took me by the ear and told me to retreat with him. We were some two miles from where we charged, in a house where they were cutting off legs, arms and - heads, I should think. The boys took me there, and said I was "crazy as a loon". Well, we retreated - thirty miles- I scarcely know how I came, but I remember there was great disorder. I don't remember how or when I got to Washington; but Scott Sloan (at whose house poor Derwin (Chandler) died) have been very kind to me. I know What's what most of the time, and although my head is very sore, and I am moreover very sore everywhere else on my mortal person, I am in good spirits and shall be better than TWO dead soldiers in a few days. It isn't very pleasant to be crazy and imagine your hands and feet shot off, and all such things. I keep very quiet and don't read much, because it hurts me.

Our surgeon, Dr. Lewis, is taken prisoner. Tom Russell (assistant surgeon) is safe and is very kind to me. Our regiment is encamped at Fort Corcoran, five miles from here, and I shall go to camp as soon as I am able. I carried my belt and shattered box when I first started but I don't know when I lost it. I'm sorry it's gone, as I wanted to send it to my grand-children.

Another rebel charged on my "walking apparatus" and put a ball through the heel of my shoe, while I was loading. It is the only scar I can show.

I shot one tall soldier in "Secesh Cloes" not two rods from where I was hid behind a capsized artillery wagon. He threw UP his rifle and threw himself DOWN simultaneously. I sent two rebels to "Tophet" that I'm sure of, and took aim at seven or eight more.

In haste,

Julius C. Chandler

OFFICE U.S. MILITARY TELEGRAPH

WAR DEPARTMENT,

Washington, D.C. Nov. 18, 1863

My dear Sister Martha,

I thought this morning I would write to you today but concluded to wait till I should hear from home, thinking I would then have some information concerning you. Mail is just in and brought me a good letter from Father and Mother, from which I learn that you arrived safely in Milwaukee after a tiresome and less pleasant journey than you had in coming East, and that you have visited Alonzo and his family at Sparta. I'm sorry your journey was so tedious, but glad for its safety, and your visit. - I have wished many times that I might go again to Wisconsin and see how my friends there are situated, and try to see if I could not make their acquaintance.

I knew Alonzo and Julius when they were my big brothers, and I was an infant that annoyed them when they came home, but I am not acquainted with them now, and fear in ten years more, even if we all live, I shall be still less so. Fortunately I have a picture of each. and can remember how they used to look.

Martha, I wish you would allow me to be your brother, and write to me as if I were so. I enjoyed my visit with you when last home very much, and wish our acquaintance might be continued, and improved. - I love you and your dear, good little Wallace very much, and you don't know but I would be quite a respectable brother if you would permit me. - You know it is rather hard to talk alone, so if you want to hear from me, you will certainly write to me.

I hope you will decide to return to Vermont in the Spring, and that I may meet you there sometime during the year. - If it could be pleasant for you I should be very glad indeed if you could make your home at my old home, and would be most happy to do anything in my power to make it desirable for you.

Perhaps you will be pleased to know that I have recently been promoted in position and am constantly confined to business, but am more pleasantly and profitably situated than I deserve. -

Please give my love to Alonzo & Julius & theirs, if you see or write to them - reserving a large share for yourself & model little boy.

Truly, your brother
Albert.

OFFICE U.S. MILITARY TELEGRAPH

WAR DEPARTMENT

Washington, D.C. January 3rd, 1864

My Dear Sister,

I have before me the first letter you have ever written to me. I was considerably surprised to receive it, because, judging from the past, - which you may remember was P. Henry's way of drawin' inferences ------ I had no reason to expect it - but my surprise was greatly exceeded by the pleasure your letter afforded me. - You gave me more information of my Kin in Wisconsin, than I have ever been able to obtain from my brothers there. - You must not suppose me so simple as to imagine they have not a most thoughtful and affectinate care for me. - oh, no, - I am certainly warranted in assuring myself of that, without any assurance from them.- It is only "their way". They are most thoughtful of their friends when they pay least attention to them. - and if at some time they should ever even treat me ill, I should by no means resent it, but instantly attribute it to an increased brotherly regard for me, and the ill usage, merely to "their way" of showing it - Unfortunately, I am differently contrived, and have the reverse way of doing - It is no less remarkable and astonishing than true, that when nothing occurs for whole years to remind me of persons I once knew, I am very soon unmindful of them, and lose interest in both them and their affairs. - I regret it exceedingly but it is a matter wholly beyond my control. - I am thankful that Alonzo and Julius are not so, and that I may confidently believe that while they avoid any possible communication with me, they are all the time growing more and more attached to me, while I am gradually forgetting them!

So I have nine nephews and neices in Wisconsin. That is at least four more than I had made any provision for in my will. - The instrument must be immediately revised - No, I believe I'll wait a day or two, as it is somewhat expensive and troublesome to obtain the necessary aid, and there may be a few more to include. - Guess I'll let it rest for the present. -- You will be glad to know, I presume, that I was able to render the cause so much service, in the translation of important rebel ciphers a few days since as to receive the compliments of the Secretary of War and other officials, & in appreciation of it my salary is very respectably advanced. - I am very closely confined all day and till late at night, & have to work pretty hard - but I guess I'll get safely through it - Today both my fellow laborers are sick & off duty & our

Supt. has been here very little, so that, although it is Sunday I have been busy all day. - Now it is time honest people were asleeep, but as I am rather dishonest, I can stay up a little longer.

I haven't a good photograph to send you, but will try to have one next time I write. - I will also remind Frank to send you his. - I wish I had yours with Wallace. Will you not send it? - I would like a good picture of Julius very much, to complete the list in my Album, but if I were to write to him, enclosing money to pay for a dozen, for his time while having it taken, & return postage, with a beseeching appeal for it, or is I were to apply in any other way - I would never hear from it again, so I'll not do it. -

Give my love to your dear little Wallace. Write as soon as you wish me to reply, & permit me to be

Your affectionate brother

Albert B. Chandler

Letter from ARABELLA DAVIS CHANDLER to MARTHA BROOKS CHANDLER (1864)

Sparta Thursday evening

My very Dear Sister Martha -

Yours is just rec'd and although it is already bed-time, I feel as though I could not rest until I have first congratulated you on your future prospects. For your sake I am pleased to hear that you are about to have a home of your own, and so kind and worthy a companion to share with you the shades and sunshine of this life. You already know that both Alonzo and myself have a great deal of respect and regard for Mr. Reed. I am confident you will be far happier than in your present situation, for there is no true woman but yearns in her secret soul for a stronger nature to lean upon.

I have but one regret concerning the matter and that is purely selfish. It is the fear, or rather the knowledge that I am loosing my share of you, for when you have commenced on your new domestic career, I shall no longer look forward to the time when you will come to spend a few weeks with us in Sparta, but must content myself with short visits. I am anxious to know when, where and how the ceremony is to be performed, and all such little particulars - I want you should come to Sparta before you are married if you can stay no more than one day - Now please don't refuse me this - I shall feel abused if you do - Presume I shall cry some too if you step right off without coming here to see us first -

You need have no fears of Diptheria now for it is almost well - The disease has lost its terror for me, for I know we have a sure remedy if taken in season. I must see you once more before I give you up to the peace and repose of domestic life.

I am trying to make Mary and Alice some dolls and have been wishing I could get some kid arms ready made - if you receive this before you send Mrs. D's things I wish you would

get me two pair and send - or bring them yourself if you come - and I know you will. The dolls are quite large, or considerable larger than their old ones, but not as large as Mary Bridgemans.

With my best wishes

Yours Bell -----

Letter from ELECTA CHANDLER to MARTHA B CHANDLER

West Randolph Feb. 12th 1864

My very dear Martha

A week or two ago your father came home from the village and I immediately asked him (as I am apt to) if he had got any letters. He answered yes one from Alonzo. And added, don't you think Martha is - I thought he was going to say dead and you can hardly think how very low and heavily my heart sank down before he had time to say married. It was a good while before I recovered from the shock so as to feel calm and to realize that in your being married no very serious calamity had befalen you - And yet it is a serious step you have taken - Still I hope it is one you will never have reason to regret - I really hope that your husband is worthy of such a wife as I know he has got And that little Wallace my dear little boy has got as good a father as his little boys have a mother My dear little Wallace, Does it not seem strange to say father. And those new little brothers I hope they are as good & pretty as he is and then they will all be very pleasant and happy I am sure In your letter which came to hand in due season you said nothing of two little boys but Alonzo did in his - So that is the way that I know there are some By the way have you been to Sparta since you was married Alonzo wrote that you had not been there lately ---- Yes Martha, I do feel some disappointed that you and my little Wallace are not coming back in the spring But I will not be selfish - I think you have acted wisely, I am sure you have not taken so important a step without considering well what you was about to do and it is all well and just as it should be And I most sincerely wish you much happinefs in your new relation But Martha won't you come and see us next spring or summer? I feel as though I must see you and Wallace again. I can hardly hope that you would come such a long way if there was none but we 2 old folks here for you to see but you have other friends here and I hope Mr. Reed has some in Mafs. that he wishes to see Don't tell him how much you would have to do to keep things looking as they should look I have a very good girl now Don't know how long she will be here but if you will come while she is here you will not have to work every minute No Martha never while I live shall I cease to take an interest in the welfare of yourself and my Dear little Wallace I hope he will always live with you or near you and not far away as my boys are Poor Henry we can know nothing of him or Susan I live some on the hope that this terrible war

is drawing to a close and perhaps I shall live to see the time when there will be free communication between the north and the south So that I can at least hear from them if I am never to see them again. Henry may be in the Rebel army but I am sure he is not there because he is a friend to the rebel cause I was at Emelines a few days ago and she said she should write to you soon so I need not say much about her or her family She is not well and perhaps will not be for a year or 2 I hope you will go to Cleveland some time I know Wm would be very glad to see you and Wallace and perhaps Lydia would not be afraid of you if Mr. Reed will keep in sight!! ----- Give my best regards to Mr. Reed and accept a great deal of love for yourself & Wallace from your Mother. E Chandler

Letter from WM B. CHANDLER to MARTHA -- no date

Martha, my very Dear daughter; for such I must call you. Yes I must; for I cannot for a moment relinquish my claim upon you as a child. You was once the wife of my own Dear Derwin, who by the providence of God, was taken away, as in a moment from you, & from us all, who loved him so much. What an inscrutable Providence was that; how dark & mysterious to us. yet God is all wise, & cannot er, it becomes us to bow in humble submission to the devine will, & acknowledge Him, God over all. And now you are the wife of a man, who if my sons that are well acquainted with him, are competant judges, is worthy of a good wife. All the objection I have had to your marrying again has been, I feared there was no man good enough for you. but if you have a husband who is worthy of you, I am satisfied. but O shall I ever see you and my precious little Wallace again. as you have other friends here, besides me, I will hope you will come here at least once more, while we live. yet how uncertain it is. I commend you to God, & the word of His grace, May He preserve you both, & blefs you abundantly, in your new relation. do write us again ere lone, & tell all about yourself. Please give my kindest regards to Mr. Reed & his boys. If you can inform us anything about Julius, please do so. for he does not write. Your Father

W.B. Chandler

Newspaper clipping from Julius C. Chandler (Shanghai)

Army Correspondence

Camp Ray, Suburbs of Memphis,
July 20, 1864

It is a matter of doubt in my mind, dear readers of the PRESS, whether you care half as much about hearing from the last squad of the rebellion squelchers which left F -ship, as we do about

knowing how you thrive. Here's to the briefest kind of a statement of our condition.

All four of those printers who "buckled on their armor" two months ago to bleed and die for a hundred days, are here doing it, with the rest of the 40th Regiment. Sergeant Frank Munn is very tough, and does as much duty as two or three Sergeants would if they were dead. He is a mighty good soldier, and is very popular with the boys, and the officers "bet on his head" every time. Ed. Weber and Ab. Carter are pretty well most of the time, and not very sick any at all - not fit for the hospital - only slightly under with "gineout" diseases incident to the hot climate. They are as good and reliable a pair of soldiers as ever toddled. - Charley Pellet, of New Haven, has been some sick, but is now very well, and is happy and ready for duty every time, like a good amiable boy that he is. The boys from Rapids, Barker and Ricker, are well part of the time, and are pretty fair soldiers. Barker is just now quite sick in camp hospital. He has been careless, eating what he shouldn't. Your correspondent, (that's me, Shanghai) is, not to put too fine point upon it, bully. Haven't had a sick spell in Tennesee; not a headache nor toeache, nor stomach-ache, nor any other cake except Johnny cake, which a kind wench gave me for a big cabbage which I stole. But I've had 42 biles.

Our regiment is composed of very good men if it is not a very good regiment. Still it is pretty good; and about the time the cruel hundred days are over, it will be fit for the field. I don't know but we are doing as much for the country as veteran troops. We are picketing and guarding thoroughly a large tract of country, and are being put through too much real work for the health of the regiment. It is very hot here; thermometers indicate from 105 to 110 in the shade, almost every day. And in the sun, O, blazes! it don't stop going up until the mercury runs "smack smoov" against something to stop it. As a matter of course a great many men must needs dwindle, peak and pine and peter, and no man can be as strong as he was in Wisconsin, although he may be in perfect health. But there are certain consoling facts with the grievous one that nearly a hundred of our regiment are in hospital and many more are excused from duty. The officers in the regiment are, with very few exceptions, kind-hearted, humane gentlemen, who do all in their power for the health and comfort of their men. And our surgeons are good ones, every one of them, who don't dose a soldier with "dope" when they don't need it. The first surgeon, Dr. Blanchard, of Delavan, an old army Surgeon, is one of the wisest, most sensible and faithful greathearted men that ever lived. You can all bet that if we die in this regiment, 'twont be from want of proper care and treatment.

You will perhaps want to know who of us are going to re-enlist and when we are going to do it. We are all expecting orders allowing us to continue squelching rebellion. We have no doubt

there will be an oportunity soon but how soon we have no means of knowing. Already, officers are canvassing men in their own and other companies, seeing how many men they can inveigle into the idea that salvation of the country depends solely upon their enlisting with them and nobody else. Brave, noble, self-sacrificing officers! Not one in ten of them would ever have gone, even for a humdred days, under a knapsack. There is not probably one in ten of them now who would not be pleased to remain in the service a year in their present positions. This fact being well known, it is not strange that there exists much toadyism, flunkeyism and "patting of men on the back", between some of the more ambitious officers of the line and the few men in the ranks who "let on" that they are going to re-enlist. But I presume that if re-enlistment papers were opened today, all the officers and men in the regiment would fail to induce any of us Adams County boys to try another clatter for a hundred minutes. We can't see the propriety of sweating out our life's perspiration in the enemy's country, without being allowed to subsist on that enemy's potatoes and things. Still, we are having very easy times for soldiers, and are very jolly. - Blackberries, apples, tomatoes, and almost every vegetable to be found in this climate, find themselves gobbled up daily. We don't know where they come from. When the cruel hundred days are over, (and they are most half gone) You'll find us marching home again with gay and gallant tread, telling tales of Camp Ray, and waiting to be "grafted". W-H-E-W ! wouldn't it be fun if Frank and I should get respectfully invited to stay in the service before we get out? Humph! I'll bet they won't dare do it.

There is not one of us who would go home before our time is out, if we co'd. No one of us, ever for a moment have regretted that we came. I have the best captain in the regiment; the other boys have the meanest one ever known. He is universally hated, but it don't worry the boys much. We are together much of the time - especially myself.

No wisky is vended in the city to the soldiery; but there are certain Jews who are placed in certain nooks and bye-places in this province of Babylon, "Hard-tack Pea-Soup and to-bed-we-go" (as Jase would call 'em) -- these men, O readers, heed not Cad. Washburn's command. They will sell a canteen of whiskey to a little nigger, and will get a little nigger to tell soldiers where they can get another little nigger to go and buy it. So red-eye creepeth into camp be-times; but I, being modest, and flat strapped, never get any! O no, not never! It's pernicious.

We haven't had but one copy of the PRESS since we left home. Send mine to Co. 1, 40th R. W.V.

Sergt. Shanghai

P.S. If baby has got red hair I want him christened "W. Augustus Ray Shanghai". Twill flatter the Colonel.

Letter from ELECTA OWEN CHANDLER to MARTHA BROOKS CHANDLER

W. Randolph Dec. 25th 1864

My very dear Martha

As I am prevented from going to meeting to day by a cold which occasions a cough and also difficulty in breathing I have taken this old scratchy pen to let you see that I still love both you and our dear little Wallace (who by the way is almost a big boy now I suppose) just as well as I ever did - I hope you are both of you well and happy How glad I should be to go where you are and see you both at your home with your husband and those adopted brothers of Wallaces - I think if they are as good and kind as Wallace is they are all very happy and if Mr. Reed is as good as our boys say he is I see nothing to prevent your being very happy as I hope you all are How glad I should be to see you all come in here just as unexpectedly as Wallace came in once with Tully Thayer. Dear little boy I never was so glad to see anyone before. I can see now just how good the dear little smiling pleasant boy looked as he came so fast along through the dining room to meet me in the back kitchen I wonder if I shall ever meet you both again - Perhaps you will come next summer I will hope so certainly ---- I was very sorry that he did not come last summer with Bell's brother I did not think of it until I heard that he went to Sparta without anyone to see him on the way. Then I thought how he might have come here with Bells brother who Belle thinks is such a good hand to take care of children What a dreadfully hard sicknefs Alonzos children have had. And how wonderful that they have all lived through it At least I hope they are all alive as I thought they were all out of danger when he wrote last

Do you know anything about Julius's family? I suppose he is not at home as both he and Wm had furnished him with businefs for the present I hope it was best for him to go but still I am afraid that both he and his family will suffer this cold winter He away from home and they at home I have written to Nellie since he went away but I don't know that my letters ever reached them and if they do Nellie never gets time to answer them and I don't wonder For she has so many little children to do for. So when you write please tell me what you can about them You see I have written as though you would write of course, and I hope you will but I know too well how you dislike to write to be very sure of it Do you know how Albert came home in September and was married? Yes our 13th child was married the 11th of Sept. to Marilla Stedman So Frank says he is our only child now. Frank is in N.Y. and Albert in Washington Both in businefs for Uncle Samuel But poor Henry and Susan I don't know what has become of them Susan has written to Albert a number of times requesting him to help her home and A. has done what he could for her but I don't know that it will amount to anything. Emelines folks are well You know I suppose that Edwin is in the Army. He is in Plattsburg his businefs

there is recruiting for the Fort Preble in Portland Maine Mr. Thayer is pretty well. Do you know that 36 years ago last evening I had a little son born? He was a dear little child and grew up to be a useful and deservedly respected man. But alas how soon his days were cut off His name seems too sacred to be spoken But I don't forget him and you and dear little Wallace are very dear to me because you once were his I have not said much about ourselves but we are here 2 rather old folks feeling enough of the infirmities of age to remind us that our time on earth is nearly out. And yet enjoying many blefsings for which we would be thankful Much love to you all from your Mother

E. Chandler

A letter dated December 25, 1864 and written by WILLIAM BROWN CHANDLER to his daughter-in-law, MARTHA, reads as follows:

"My ever Dear Martha, & precious little Wallace, I must put a few words in with wifes letter, & say as much at least as this, that I think of you both often, & with unabated affection, & a strong hope that you are both happy in your present condition. How I wish Martha that you would love to tell us all about yourselves! I cannot feel that you are any lefs mine, than when my very dear son was alive, although I freely & fully surender your person, to your present & lawful Husband, and wish you both, all the blessings and comforts that this world affords, & can claim no blood relationship to Mr. Reed: I still feel that you are no other than my own dear Martha. I fondly hope that it will be the good fortune of you both, each to make the other happy. hope the happinefs will be mutual.

And my dear little boy; how can I make the dear child know how much I love him. Wallace I hope you love your mother just as well as you used to when you was not as big a boy as you are now. I hope you love your Father & little brothers to, & that you are all very happy. Hope I may see you some time. I suppose you Martha know that Susan has a little Mattie down in Rebeldom no doubt named for you. an intimate Lady friend of Susan's who has just escaped from Dixie, & arrived at her former house in "York State" says in a letter to Albert, of Susan, she has a sweet little Mattie, the pride of her heart - She is a beautiful brilliant little one, & talks much of Grand-mas. She says further to Albert, your sisters health is not very good, but I hope as the season becomes cool I hope she will improve, & says (we had an opprefsive summer) I should have taken a sheet instead of this scrip, but for the latenefs of the evening. Please excuse and believe as ever, your affectionate Father Wm. B. Chandler. Please present my kindest regards to Mr. Reed & the boys.

JULIUS C. CHANDLER to MARTHA C. REED

Star Union Line
Office of the Union Transportation and Insurance Company
W.W. Chandler, agent Chicago, June 26, 1865

Our sister Martha,

Perhaps you may have heard already that Sue and her girl Mattie have arrieved North. Wm rec'd a telegram from Albert a week ago yesterday that they were in N.Y. Day before yesterday Wm. had a letter from Father (which he sent to Alonzo) wherein it was written that Sue and her little girl arrived in N.Y. on a sailing vessel - much prostrated by sea-sickness; that they were with Frank, and would leave for Vermont right soon. Sue wrote Albert Feb. 15, (which letter he has just rec'd) that in Nov. last she made a big effort to get north, and went to Richmond and remained 19 days, at $40 per day for her board at the hotel, and then failed to make things work, and had to return! I hope the board was as good as the pay; and don't doubt that the pay was as good as the board. -

Wm sent Father $1000 from Dr Davis a few days ago, which I don't doubt will be very acceptable to her.

Frank and Albert and William, and this Shanghai are to meet at Father's house about the tenth of July. I don't know whether William expects Alonzo to go or not. The Go home seems to be a get up of his. I had no knowledge of the arrangement until he had perfected the whole pilgrimage. I hope we shall have a good time; but somehow I feel as though 'twould be wicked to go without Nelly.

I shall be in Portage within a day or two. Have Olly ready to go home with me. I'll try and stop over one train - but don't know as I can. I'd give $175 if you and Theodore could go East when we do.

I am in great haste. The Star Sim is powerful full of business. Wm is in strife - fighting the other Lines.

Very sincerely
your brother
J.C. Chandler

Letter from WM. B. CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

W. Randolph Vt. March 15th 66

My very Dear daughter Martha.

With the feelings of an affectionate Father, I will attempt to pen a few words to you, for you, & our precious little Wallace, are as dear to us both as ever. I cannot tell you how glad we should be to see you again, both of you. we

should be glad also to see your husband, & other little children if we could; I shall, while I live ever respect the man, who has hitherto shown so much kindnefs to my dear child and grandchild, as he is reported to have done. I am not informed wheather you have ever learned, by any of our friends, the condition of Mother Chandler. It is now three months since she took a violent cold, which brought on a cough that rendered her case for a while very doubtful; it seemed for a while that the chances were against her. but after some weeks effort, the Dr. & other help succeeded in overcoming that cough, & for a while she seemed to be gaining slowly, & we had much hope that she would rally again. but she seemed to have taken cold last week (but how no one can tell) & it has brought on a cough again which we are making every effort to remove. how far we shall succeed remains to be seen. the great trouble with her has been, the want of an appetite. her stomach seems to repel food, & as she cannot eat but little, her flesh has wasted, & her strength of course. it is with difficulty that she can turn herself in bed, or lift her feet upon a loung on which she lies daytimes without help. when lifted upon her feet, she can walk a little. but none of us have ever seen her so poor & weak before. I think the general opinion is of those who know her present condition is that she will not recover from this prostration. we still have hopes that as warm weather approaches she may finally recover, if her cough can be overcome, & her appetite induced once more. but if not she cannot stand it but a little while. She does not seem over anxious to recover, but seems to commit herself to God's providence, trusting alone in the merits of the Lord Jesus Christ. for acceptance with the Father and Eternal life through faith in Him. O the worth of a christians hope, to those who have an evidence of their union to Christ by faith, & feel that when the trials & sorrows of this life are ended, they have an inheritance among the glorified and sanctified in heaven; truly their joy must be unspeakable, yea & full of glory, how many things we would say to you if we could see you, that I cannot costistantly write. I have just enquired of your Mother if she had any message to send you, she answered tell her I want to see her & Wallace & her little babe that I presume is just as pretty. tell her if Alonzo comes here this spring, she can come with him. if they do not come soon I fear I shall never see them. Dear Wallace when I look at your cart or sled & other little playthings with which you used to busy yourself, I can think just how you used to look, and how happy you could make yourself playing with them. I suppose you are a much biger boy now than you was then. we used to think you were a good boy, & we hope you are still. Mr. Thayer's folks are pretty good, I was as much confined at the commencement of wife's sicknefs for about two weeks as she was, but am quite recovered. suppose you know when Susan returned to her home last Nov. Frank went with her as far as Henry's in Barnesville Ga. he remains there with Henry in businefs until next Jan'y. he wrote in his last that Susan was comfortably settled again with her family, had all the comforts of life, &C. If you can find time to write us soon we should be most happy to re'd the favor. with much

Love I am as ever W.B. Chandler
Do you remember that there was a Mrs. Flint from Bruntree & her sister from Mafs here visiting when you & Nelly were here. that same Mrs. Flint is & has been our house keeper for months a good one too,

Letter from W.B. CHANDLER TO MARTHA C REED, dated April 22, 1866

My own dear Martha

Your very excellent & kind letter reached us in due time. you may be assured that it was very gratifying to us to receive another of your kind letters, giving us so very gratifying intelegence of yourself and family. yourself and Wallace are all of them that we personally know, but we respect your husband for all kis kindnefs to you, & to our precious little Wallace, who is to us, a kind of 2nd Derwin. How glad I am that you have both fallen into so good hands, & that you can be happy again, though you can never forget the past: O the bitter cup that was pressed to your lips, in that awful dreadful event, how vivid in my own recollection; & scarce lefs bitter to us, indeed it does seem to me know, that no ones sorrow could exceed our, in that misterious Providence, that removed from us so precious a son, yet I know that you then had greater cause of mourning than we had, for he was your nearest friend at that time. But the good Lord has sustained you through all your afflictions, & brought you on to the present time. The Dr. has just arrived, so I will leave the subject, & proceed to tell you something of your mother's condition. It is now over four months since she has been sick, has not been out from under our roofs in all time, she is very weak & flesh very much wasted, her stomach repels food, can bear but the least morsel, her blood is in very low state, cannot eat enough to make blood or flesh. sometimes as though she could not remain but a short time. & at other times she appears so bright & cheerful, we hope she will rally again. but after all, I can give but a little encouragement of her recovery. She seems very much resigned to God'swill, & resigns her all into his hands, having a firm faith in the merits of the Lord Jesus Christ, & trusts alone in Him as her Prophet, Priest, & King: & hope of Salvation. She sends a great deal of love to you & Wallace, & her kindest regards to your Husband & his children, for they are now yours, & we love them for your sake, & for all their Kindnefs to you. How glad we should be to see you and all yours. but present appearances seen to indicate that we shall not all meet together in this world. but let us all so believe in Jesus Christ that we may have a rational hope, that when we get through the trials of this life, we may be prepaired for the enjoyment of those mantions that Charist has gone to prepair for those that love him. Albert is here with us now, came from Washington leaving his wife there, arrived home a week ago last friday morning 3 oclock, may stay until a week from tomorrow: then if the condi-

tion of his mother is so that he can consistantly leave, he may return. The Doctor has just been talking incourageingly about your mother. We will try to let you know what may be the condition of her & us, at another time. Albert is hoping to get a letter from you. if there should be one arrive before he leaves it will be forwarded. I have not time now to say more, & of the other members of our family.

With very much love I remain as ever your Father

Wm. B. Chandler

From JULIUS C. CHANDLER to MARTHA C. REED

Star Union Line

Chicago, June 11, 1866

My Dear Good Sister Martha:-

I have telegraphed Nelly this morning to go to Portage, and there would be money there for her. Enclosed please find $75 which she may have, on her arrival.-

A letter received from Albert, dated June 6, brings the very sad intelligence of the death of poor Mother, at 4 O'clock last Wednesday morning. Although we had for some weeks been expecting it, almost daily, still the news comes at last bringing sadness to my heart and tears to my eyes. For she was a most excellent Mother, who had devoted a whole long life to the good of her children and the Glory of God; kind wise, considerate, charitable and true. Indeed, as nearly "a perfect woman, nobly planned," as I have ever seen. You know, Martha, in what high esteen she has ever been held by all who have known her; that she was perfect and upright and loved and served God according to the dictates of her conscience. And though she was full of years and had lived all the days of her appointed time -- full three score years and ten - still it is great grief to know she is dead, and that on earth we shall see her no more forever. Had I lived to be as old as she, before either of us died, I think the time never would have come, could the appointment of the time of her heath been left to me, when I could have said - "I no longer want a mother". And so, as the good Lord has the life of all His creatures in the Hollow of His hand, let me not murmer at the time of His selection.

The great grief should be for poor Father, who will be so lonely now. For more than fifty years they had scarcely been away from each other a week. For forty-six years had lived in the same house they well earned with their once strong arms - I know father will endure the affliction with as much fortitude and philosophy as would be possible for any man of his age; but think now how dreary the once happy and so noisy home will be to him. I remember well when nine children lived there at one time, - and not one can be there to feed him his daily bread

who once toiled so hard to get it for all of us. We can but write to him often, and keep him well supplied with money, - which we have all agreed to do, and shall.

Enclosed are some more pictures of Derwin. I thought perhaps you might like another or two. Tell Reed I wish he would give one to Mr. Kittridge, who asked me to send him one. The "old boys" of the La Crosse Road many of them made me promise to send them one; so I got two dozen more printed.

I am promoted a little, and am very well.

In haste

Your Brother

Julius C. Chandler

Letter from WM B. CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

W. Randolph Vt. July 26th/66

My ever dear Martha, for such you are to me, and I am thankful you are to all the rest of my family who are still living, and were equally as dear to all those who have departed this life. O Martha, I think of you as once the loved companion of our precious Derwin, and the Mother of our dear little Wallace Brooks, and the overwhelming grief you sustained in the death of that friend, so dear to your own heart. & the unspeakable sadnefs, & desolution of heart, that event brought upon you, & your prospects at that time. and when I think of that inscrutable providence that brought upon you such afflictions, I am lost in wonder and astonishment, & can only say, truly that God's ways are not as our ways, nor His thoughts as our thoughts. But the Lord has sustained & carried you through those severe afflictions, and He has provided for you, & still does provide. what reason we all have to be thankful to Him for that mercy that has manifestly been exercised over you... I am thankful that you now have so many comforts & other loves. all reports say that you have now one of the best husbands, & a dear little daughter to love. The Lord be thanked. I am apprehensive that the little one must be a little pet for you all to love; may many blessings rest upon you all. I should be exceeding glad to see you & all your family, but it is not very probable that I ever shall. I have grown old since you last saw me: & my recent afflictions are calculated to hasten my last end in this wourld. surely I have much lefs to live for, than formerly. The lofs to me of my dear wife, who had for all but fifty years, been so dear & so indispencible to my happinefs in this world, is an event that can never be repaired. That the change to her is great gain, I have no doubt, for she possesed a christian heart. yes a purely unselfish heart as I ever knew. She had also an abiding faith in the merits of the Lord Jesus Christ that gave her, & gave us all, great consolation & comfort. believing that she has

now attained to that Heavenly rest for which she lived. to live as she lived, & to die as she died, is worth everything. There is no safety for any of us, but to have Christ formed in us the hope of glory. & this through repentance & faith in Him. with a full trust & confiding confidence in his promises, that He will fulfill to the uttermost all He has declared in His word. May you & may we all possess that hope that is like an anchor to the soul, both sure & stedfast. The inquirey arises in my own heart: can it be possible that I so sinful a creature, will ever be permitted, to enjoy all the blessings promised to the faithful in Christ Jesus, if so it will be great grace indeed! that I should be make a partaker of the saints in light. & yet I do hope in Christ. because He has died to save sinners. & declared that all that come to Him He will in no wise cast out. He is our intercessor, & says, Father I will, that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory, again He says, I give unto them eternal life, & they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck out of my hand. but my little sheet is almost full. Perhaps you may never have heard that Henry's wife and children have had the small pox, such is the fact. Henry writes he shall come to Vermont next year with his family, not to return, has got sick waiting for better times there. Frank intends to come next winter. But of course Susan is tied there. I rec'd a most excellent letter from Mary Glisby recently, as well, as from all my other children abroad, except yourself, hope yours will come soon. can Wallace write a little to Grand-pa. I suppose you know that there are other proprietors in this house now, & that I am only a boarder. there is ample provision made for me, & my company here, so I hope my friends will not neglect to call on me. Marilla is here with us, expects to stay through hot weather. I expect Albert will be removed from Washington to N.Y., soon. Emeline's family are in their usual health. My own health is pretty good. That is can eat & sleep pretty well. but cannot endure any fatigue. with very much love to you & Wallace, & respects to all your family, I am as ever, your Father. W.B. Chandler

Letter from SUSAN CHANDLER REID to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

W. Randolph, Vt
Aug. 27
Dear Sister Martha,

All this time I have been in the land of freedom - as regards letter writing & you have not heard from me.

Every day we think & talk of you & <u>vow</u> to write tomorrow, but each day brings its duties - & you receive no tidings from me. Today I am alone except my mischievous troublesome and precious Mattie & while she is employed stringing Bugles I <u>can</u> say a few words.

Do you know she is named for you? The why call her Mattie - Because a colored baby made its appearance on the Lot soon after she did & it pleased the black mother to name it also Martha. For convenience we made the temporary change. How I had hoped to see you & Wallace when I came home. but it is not best for me to be at the expense of taking the long journey necessary to visit you at your house. & I suppose your present cares render it difficult for you to travel as formerly. so we cannot expect you home. I am truly glad you have again a home of your own. Bell tells me how comfortably you are situated & that you are happy once more. I am as grateful to him who makes you so as if he were my brother. I will even regard him as a brother - if he permits it - since he is to you what my brother was.

Please say to Mr. Reed that I recollect him well & wish him well & wish him prosperity & happiness - I recollect his little boy too - & Martha - you have a little girl! - I am so glad. Wish I could see it - God bless the child and yourselves.

Joe Lamson has returned says you and Nelly were on a visit to Bell. Please remember & tell me how to direct to Nelly - I neglected to ask Julius - with whom we had a hurried visit - very satisfactory to Father and Mother who know little of his past life - While here he behaved like a man - a dutiful son & kind brother. You cannot imagine how pleasant it was. If he would only be kind to himself.

It is not possible for me to tell you of my last four years experience. This entire sheet would not give sufficient space for the introduction to such a narrative. No doubt you wonder how I came to locate as I did - You are not more astonished than I -

I concluded that I was destined to fulfill some foreign mission & this was an opening where much labor was needed. - I did not foresee half, but have gradually become acquainted with the position.

I have endeavored to discharge the duties devolving on me - & am convinced that Hircules was nothing to me in the accomplishment of wonders.

Dr. Reid writes that the children are very impatient for my return - that the oldest - a daughter cries daily on acct. of my absence. - "step Mother" notwithstanding-

Tell Wallace Mattie plays with his blocks & houses & wishes she could see him. So do I. Please write

As ever
Your sister

Susan

Letter from JULIUS C CHANDLER to his wife NELLY CHANDLER

Star Union Line

Office of the Union R.R. and Transportation Company
Chicago, February 21, 1867

Mrs. J.C. Chandler
Portage City, Wis.

My Dear Nelly:

I hope you have got to Portage by this time, and thinking you have, I send you the enclosed twenty-dollars. I wish 'twas more, and I could have sent forty if it hadn't been for a piece of bad calculation I made soon after I got back. - If you can wait at Portage until after the first of the month, I will send you some more there. I hope you will. Ask Martha to be your Sewing Machine tutor a few days, and I'll reimburse her with good school-ma'am wages. If she thinks her kind of machine is a good one, and you will learn its machinery so you can work one alone, I will get you one soon. You ought to have one; and of course, to make it "any good", must know how to run it. I want you to learn and in order to do it, must take some time to't. And I don't know anybody but Martha, up in that wooden country, that is going to teach you.

I have changed Franky's shoes; and if Martha orders a dressfrom any of Will's samples, will send them with the package to you at Portage. If not, will send 'em home, with some other things if you want.

I'm pretty well. Have just got in a new boarding place with Luther & Will, and all of us like it better - Real pleasant room, "looking" right out on to the lake.

My thumb is still very bad, but some better. Had a Doctor "pull it" today, and he said 'twould be a good while before I could use it much. You'd better believe I feel jolly to think it is my left thumb, instead of my right.

Please answer by return mail, and tell me how long you will remain in Portage, and if you want anything.

Lydia better.

In haste, your "hubby"
Julius C. Chandler

Minny darling! how do you like your cousins? - I'd like to kiss you some smackers to-night!

WISCONSIN STATE REGISTER
PORTAGE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, WISCONSIN, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1880

From the biography of "Shanghai" Chandler-

From the Adams County Press, May 24, 1867

By "Shanghai"

ON THE MOUND

"Sit here by my side, and turn, I pray,
On the scene below thy gentle eyes;
The clouds hang over it heavy and gray,
And dark and silent the water lies."

When Xerxes stood upon Mount Athos, and gazed upon the moving millions he had marshaled to battle, he thought, that in a hundred years from that time, not a man of that mighty multitude would be alive. And the monarch wept!

The Son of Man, sitting on the Mount of Olives, situate, lying and being in Bethpage, (an election precinct in the suburban part of Jerusalem,) lamenting certain evil havits of the citizens of the City of the Great King, such as killing prophets and flinging stones at itinerant preachers, wept.

"Fighting Joe Hooker, "after capturing Lookout Mountain by storming its seemingly impregnable fortifications, - sending his army through rivers of blood amid hellish storms of leaden hale and screams of shot and bursts of shell and bellowing of mortars louder than the bolts of heaven, - climbed to the very apex thereof, and gazed on his glorious army, and saw

"Rider and horse, friend and foe,
In one red burial blent!"

"O God! "said the great general, "was this grand scenery created for this?" And Joe Hooker, the old "war dog," whose education, study, theme and trade had ever been to invent the way to kill men, uncovered the great head grown bald and gray in his country's service, and with the poor soldiers below at the side of dead comerades, wept.

-This is not Mount Athos, nor the Mount of Olives forninst Jerusalem; neither is it the Lookout Mountain. No batallions have ever been reviewed from this Mound by Xerxes nor any other man. The Son of Man or the son of any other man, would feel rather weepy to view from here the Arctic aspect of the scene below. T'would be easy for any hypochondriac to imagine he can see grim Famine stalking o'er the fields. For the sun shineth not, neither germinateth the maize; and whet is worth twenty shillin' ! And although ther's a manifest propriety in gathering the villagers under somebody's wing (especially such as are short o' bed-clo's) and though some of their "profits" have been stun'd, and their

preachers sent have had mud and cold water and sich flung at 'em, - still though the Roche-a-Cris be not the Euphrates, nor that spring nigh the school house the pool of Siloam,yet, if the unrepentent would but drink thereof continually, and eschew the whiskey that Wright keeps for evermore, and plunge themselves seven times in Jerome's mill pond and call it Jordan, they maight still live, and be vastly cleaner than they now are! But, I'm old and pretty tough, and their wickednesses are not what I am almost crying about, and I cannot, like Joe Hooker, wail that this grand scenery was made for what I now behold. Yet I declare it without shame for my weakness, that I have not in many a day felt so like a funeral as I do gazing from this summit, where in bygone days I've whiled so many happy hours away; where in years agone the lovliest girls and nobelest youths have roamed in glee like maid's and lovers over Araby's green sunny Highlands. Where now are the seventeen Friendship girls of school ma'am age and understanding, who used to climb here nine years ago? Three are dead, twelve are married, and two are on the broad guage to either matrimony or ancient maidenhood: and only one remains in the county. Where also are those jolly good boys? War and the gold mines, and other evils, have slain and scattered them afar, and Lochiel and Billy Quaw only remain alone to tell of the days when we went gypsying a long time ago! And now, to sit here again for perhaps for the last time, and contemplate the stupendous changes that have taken place since, is it strange that it appears like a varied dream? More sadness still comes on wings of the chill wind that whispers that God hath Forgotten His promise that seed-time and heat and summer shall not cease. What though it be seed-time, the heat and summer being part of that promise made on the Debarkation of Noah & Family's unrivaled menagerie, is carried out rather tardily in this year of our Domini 1867. - Were I a prayerful swain, I'd adopt that of the chap who was sliding down the roof o' the house: "Lord, in the day of our tribulation Thou hast promised to be nigh, and it's high time to be doing something!"

- Be still! sad erratic heart! though hardened hard by a knowledge of the ways and wickednesses of men! Cease thumping with sorrowful throb and stirring up a pool from whence rises a dew and culminates in this hazy mist. dimming my eyes like a film, rendering gloomier still the fogginess of the land and waterscape below! Heart steeled and eyes grown almost immovably cold to all tender impulses, why get in a tender mood o'er this? Behold now the scenes where nine years ago the homes of hopeful farmers, and the village in embryo sent happiness to the hearts of the populace. Then think of the thousand heavy experiences since! How many things wonderful, grand, majestic, strange, terrible, sorrowful, pitiful I have seen since then without blinking so much of a tear as a flea would shed in his remorse of conscience at having nipped a beggar's pelt. - Yes, I have beheld from many an ancient mountain top so much real estate that I have sometimes wondered (comprehending as we can from these high places the vastness of the Kingdoms of the Earth) at the firmness evinced by the Savior in not closing a

bargain with his Satanic Majesty, when he was offered the whole lot if he would vote the Devil's ticket and use all his influence in his (Old Nick's) behalf at all the caucuses and conventions! I'll bet $2.50 he didn't own one farm in the whole, so his quit-claim would only have involved the purchaser in endless lawsuits.

Fly back'ard, O Time in thy turn! Paste a leaf smack over the nine eventful years agone. Blot from my memory the horrors of battle fields, and the woes and groans of the dying in hospitals! - Shrive my soul the remorse caused by my wrong-doings! Obsolve me from the punishment my offenses merit! And all ye horrid miseries in every form, seen, heard, and endured, which still so combinedly form so foul a blot, O why will ye not avaunt when I command as (somnambulic) Lady Macbeth did the imagined blood on her guilty hand, and as Sidney Smith did his speckled dog. Out! Damned spot! - I have beheld sights most piteous and of almost every conceivable kind, and all without the moisture of a tear, because like the grave-digger in HAMLET who sang as he threw up the skulls, "custom hath made it a property of easiness!"

-Gentle reader, callous your own affections by six years' contact with strangers in the great bustling, wicked, selfish world-full of people who float down the River of Time to the Sea of Oblivion:- returning occasionally to a happy, rustic home where dwell all those you hold most dear, where have been enjoyed all the pleasures set forth by Goldsmith in describing "Sweet Auburn, lovliest Village of the plain", in her palmiest days: or Longfellow in the poem of "EVANGELINE"showing the glories of the perfect village in the forest primeval. Then sit here by my side and contemplate the wonderous changes wrought by the hand of Time. Look down and say without a sigh, if you can, "this is the last time I shall view a home from this place!" Do that, and then count the number of changes in residences - the immigrations to and emigrations from the little world at your feet. Name over, as you look at the houses on each street, the names of those who once were there but now are scattered to the four quarters of the continent. Count how many more have migrated than now remain. Only four houses in all that hamlet occupied by the same tenants in them when first Frank Stowell showed Jack Turner and myself from this same spot who lived where. See, too, how few houses you can find where grim Death hath not been, gathering in mother and daughter, father and son, - bearing them one by one down to the earth's dark breast! Ah, Yes!, but methinks

> "I see in thy gentle eyes a tear,
> As thou turnest to me in sorrowful thought,
> And thinkest of friends, the good and dear,
> Who were for a time, but now are not."

See now you little grave-yard, "Mount Repose", which has been peopled very slowly, yet by permanent settlers, who will remain in perfect harmony of sentiment, till the last trump shall wake them to immortality. Very blessed people, - mothers like

Mrs. Hill and Mrs. White; daughters like Hattie Spencer and Lizzie Weber; fathers like Mr. Sackett and Esquire Hanford; sons like Duane Quaw - very venerable old people of more than four score years; and "twa spare lang, wee, unchristened bairns," - gone to that undiscovered country.

"Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath;
And stars to set, - but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!"

Think too of those who went hence and laid down their lives in defending the good country they loved. Ah, reader, the tear wells up to a visible drop at the thought of the fate of poor Frank Ferris, Jack Christie, Fred Grow, Gus Hill, Billy Badgero, Ennis Reed, Harwood, Gates, John Merril, Phil Simpson, Frank Huffman, John Wright, Calvin Clark and his boy, Gene Stowell, Frank Scofield, and little Warner. O, in God's mercy! is not seventeen a cruel, long list to be slain from so small a town? And ther's Newton down there, using a hoe with his one hand, to remind us continually of those terrible scenes so many of us want no more of: while 'Thanial White, just releived of a bullet a rebel left an inch in his brain more than two years ago, is now walking up to the Court House as though nothing had happened to him Ugh! Dr. Woolcott, who sawed his skull open, knows how wonderful it is that he lives.

- What changes may O'ercome this people during the next nine years, surely we can no more conjecture than we can

"Who'll press for gold, the crowded streets,
A hundred years to come."

But in the great unexplored future, other sad hearts will beat heavily on this grand old Mound, when Mount Repose shall have become a greater village than now; when you and I, shall have entered the portal to a Higher Court than is held in that square Court-house down over the river, where we shall be tried by a Supreme Court of Equity, and from whose decision there is no Appeal, - who judgeth in Mercy and is a just Judge of judges. - But when this mill, beneath the hill of wasting wood and crumbling stone, shall have ground itself to ruin, and crushed out the years of its owners, still the sky and stars will blend their light in blue, and seasons will come and go; and in the channel which God made with the stroke of His Almighty finger, shall flow down the Roche-a-Cris, till time and space shall be no more, and until He who said, Let there be Light, shall countermand that General Order No. 1, and say, Let there be Darkness!

"Flow down cold river! to the sea
Thy tribut wave deliver;
No more by thee my steps shall be,
Forever, and forever!

But here will sigh thine alder tree,
And here thine Aspen shiver;
And here by thee shall hum the bee,
Forever, and forever.

A thousand suns will shine on thee,
A thousand moons will quiver;
But not by thee my steps shall be,
Forever, and forever."

Friendship, May 20 His Nibbs - Shanghai -J.C.C.

A.J.T.

Letters from JOHN ALONZO CHANDLER to THEODORE REED

MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY

Aparta
April 29, 1869

T. Reed

I send you the 3 Brl Flour to-day, as requested. Pd.for same $21.00 - Winter $8 - and Spring $6.50 per bbl -

Everything here is running smoothly. - Folks all well - Have been in a good deal of a muddle at the house for two or three weeks - as I have been altering over the domicile - and carpenters and masons have had full sway. Can now see the "beginning of the end".

I wish very much you and Martha would come and see us by and bye - when the weather and we get a little settled. Why wont you? We are 'spectable people, and its no disgrace to visit us. I have plenty of leisure now, and will devote all my time to "visiting" if you will come. One of the neighbors has a lame duck, and it shall go dead if a sumptuous meal cannot be provided otherwise -

Without more palaver - will you come?

Sorry to hear of the "surface indications", but am not the least disappointed.

In haste
J.A. Chandler

MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY

Sparta
May 22 1869

T. Reed, Portage

It is so seldom you take a fit to come and see us, I was more than sorry to put you out of the notion of coming yesterday - and would not have done so, only I know we could not make it comfortable or pleasant for you. All the rooms in the house below stairs were reeking with green paint - not a carpet down anywhere - furniture all in a muddle - and the

devil to pay generally. Expected to get things settled earlier, but the work has seemed to drag from the first.

I shall insist upon it that this visit is not indefinitely postponed - but that you and Martha and the children shall come and see us just as soon as we are settled - which will be by next Saturday I hope - two weeks at the farthest. We shall be greatly disappointed if do not come then.

Have been making many improvements in and about the castle, and want you should see them.

Belle has been having a very severe cold, but is getting over it.

In haste etc.
J.A. Chandler

Letter from WILLIAM WALLACE CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

Office of the Union R.R. & Transportation Company's Star Union Line
Chicago, April 21, 1870

Dear Martha -

After so long a silence. I greet you -

What a shame that we have never been to see you - these long years! & what a greater shame that you never come to see us any more - I am penitent - please forgive me - If you are sorry, I'll forgive you - A few months ago, you sent to me for some of "Parson's Inimitable"- I sent to Clev. - for it - but Parsons has left Cleveland - gone back to England where he came from, took his Dentrifice with him. & didn't impart the secret of making it to anybody - So it is utterly unobtainable.

I take the liberty to send by bearer a Photo of our folks - as we were about a year ago - I have been keeping it for you a long time - awaiting an opportunity to send it - If you get it all right, please write us and let us know that fact & all about yourselves

In great haste Yrs, as ever, W.W.C.

From EMELINE (EMMA) THAYER to her aunt, MARTHA CHANDLER REED

76 Honore St. Chicago
Thursday, Nov. 10, 1870

My dear Aunt Martha:

I wanted very much to stop and see you, and fully intended to, but brother Frank had important cases in court that week. So he was obliged to hurry home. We both were disappointed but it is not so far away but we can go again, and next summer, if I live, I mean to get out of the city and escape all the warm weather. Would you take such a wild girl into your orderly family for a few weeks? If I thought you would I would make my plans accordingly. That sounds so much like

"counting chickens etc." that I will wait until the time comes to discuss the subject fully. but I shall not lose sight of the idea -

I have heard nothing from Aunt Belle since I left, except through Uncle in St. Paul, who said poor Alice is sick again.

I am feeling very anxious to know more of her, and if you do, I wish you would tell me. If I thought I could be of the least service, or the slightest comfort to Belle, I shall wish I had stayed. Still, I know she has crowds of friends who will do anything for her, if she needs help.

I hope the dear child is better long before this, and that all my fears have been goundless.

I believe I am one of the fussy worrying kind, and if I had such families as yours and Belle's should make myself miserable with anxiety.

I had a delightful visit, and have come home more in love with Alonzo, Belle, their splendid family, you and yours than ever, and have actually been right home sick since I came away. If I had been as much alone as usual, I know I should have been wretchedly lonely, but cousin Lucy Fiske came the day after I came home and has been here since until yesterday. She went to Toledo. She has been since June in Milwaukee at Mr. Storey's, and I never knew it until she came here, as she didn't know my address and could not write me. She is very delicate, though much better than when she left home. I believe I told you that Willie Fiske and his wife are both dead - didn't I? It seems very sad that those two babies should be orphans, and never know a parents love. They are at Uncle Goodrich's in E. Bethel.

Father is very well and glad to have me back again. The boys appear to be glad too, but sometimes I think they like freedom better than me. Of course I found the house "topsy-turvy", but after a little I shall have it right side up -

A letter from Grandpa last week says he's very well. He went to N.H. with Sue, and enjoyed her stay very much. I have been to Hyde Park since I came back with Lucy. Ly diah is full of her Cal. trip and more agonizing than ever. She was very sweet to me, so I think she's working for something - Fred has been quite sick with fever. Uncle and Will are well - I suppose we may hope for brother Will about New Years or before. Marilla has been quite ill but is better Will says.

This is a crazy letter but don't notice it please, and do write me. Just direct to the house - 76 Honore St. and I will get it - Much love to all. Tell Mr. Reed I liked him very much and hope he can like me a little - Can't you send the children's pictures? Here's just room to say I am your loving neice, Emma

Letter from SUSAN CHANDLER REID to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

Thomasville, Ga.
Nov. 16, 1871

My dear sister Martha,

You will value a line from me more since Belle is gone- so that I have that additional inducement to write - Ever since my return here a year ago, yours has been one of the names down in my memory on the list of letters to write - but with housekeeping, sewing - & the never ending interruptions that you can well understand the list is not yet nearly through & you are aware that you are among those neglected - not that I forgot you by any means but leaving you in so comfortable a home with so much to enjoy in your husband & children. I have felt that I could add nothing to your blessings & so it has been easier to defer writing - Bell has written me once - & through her I heard of you - & have hoped you continue well & cheerful as when I saw you. I am sometimes well - sometimes sick - always more than busy - I believe I shall never make up the time I lost on my last visit north, but it was so delightful I shall never regret it - I feel so tired & old in this debilitating climate. I wonder how I could travel so far - but I enjoyed every moment of it all -

We are now having our first frost - Our maple tree in the yard is turning red & a china tree yellow - All else is green & several varieties of rose is in bloom! In a few days it will be quite warm again. I rec'd a letter from Amelia Fiske a few days ago in which she says Goodrich is so involved in debt he will again sell - She hopes there will be enough to pay all debts. Is that not hard for people who have worked as they have. Nothing saved for life's decline. He has owed me $325 for seven years - I don't know whether I am to lose it or not - I had $1,000 in the Chicago fire - Altogether I don't feel particulary rich - nor shall I ever feel as poor as during the four years I lived under blockade - & with thousands of dollars by me, could get nothing - for there was nothing to sell.-

I feel glad that old lady Fisk did not live to worry about their circumstances - I hear often from the boys in N.Y.- Father is there to spend the winter if he should live so long- Emma Thayer also - Do you know anything of Julius - As long as he was in (Trempelan) he sent me the paper he was connected with. After his valedictory. I have heard nothing - I had prepared an article to send to him - not for publication - but I wanted it printed and sent to me - It still waits - Where is the unhappy man & how are Nelly & the children. Please tell me of yourself & children. Mattie often repeats "what did you do that for" - as she heard your young son ask you - so very plainly & emphatically that she was much amused. Is it not strange I should forget the little things name - but I have - I am so full of business that my head is something like Wm's I suspect - In a letter from him rec'd yesterday he mentions having 26 clerks & adds "my old head feels like a squeezed lemon" ------I suppose the confusion consequent on the fire adds very much to his work & more to his perplexities ---- It just occurs to me

that I have written you once before since my return but I am not certain Wallace must inform his old aunt of his progress in his studies and of his success in making money - His letter by Albert was very nicely written - Is Ollie at home Herby in school & Mr. Reed still in the Depot - Pay my kindest regards to him - I wish I might hope to see you both here ----

" Dinners in"

As ever your sister Susan

Letter from WM. B. CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

Clarmont Ave, Brooklyn N. York
Jan. 13th, 1872

Martha Reid, my own Dear Child. When I came into this dineing room yesterday morning, Frank said, good morning to you, on this your 81st anniversary birth day: but then said, I have news to tell you that will make you feel sad, I said, "why? what is it?" he said; "Mr. Reid, our dear Martha's husband is dead. O my dear child, how fresh to my memory did that word bring those scenes of overwhelming grief, when I first saw you. how entirely broken in spirit, you were in that sad hour, & succeeding days, yea for years were your spirit broken and crushed as it were to the earth. and now you are brought to similar grief again, in the suddin death of a 2nd husband. How misterious indeed are the ways of Providence. & to mortals, past finding out. this sad recent event causes me to think of the many exceeding sad afflictions that you have been called to pass through in the last sixteen years. first Derwins death; then some months after, your own dear brothers death instantly, and after your happy mariage with Mr. Reed, and joyful years spent together, & three little daughters to rejoice over & care for. another grievious affliction came upon you all, in the very sudden death of your step son, Herbert, who was so truly a Brother & companion of our much loved Wallace & now so soon your much loved & kind husband, and father of those three little girls, who it seems to us, need a fathers, as well as a mothers provission & care, has come upon you so suddenly. O my dear child, how much you need the sustaining hand of a kind and Gracious God to support you under all your heavy affliction. and may those sad afflictions, so misterious to us, nevertheless, work out for us all, a far more exceeding, & eternal wright of glory. An Infinite God can make no mistakes: we are assured that all things shall work together for good; to them that love God & our Saviour trusting alone in the merits of Him who has suffered & died to purchace salvation for all who will receive Him, as their Prophet, Priest & King. Glory to His Holy name, that we have so many great & precious promises given to us in the Bible: by which we can confidently lay hold of, & secure to us Eternal life to ourselves. O how great a

Salvation is thus provided for all, who accept on Gods terms. promises in Gods holy word.

"The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want"
Ps XX IIIrd I.
"Trust in the Lord & do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, & verily thou shalt be fed"
Ps XXXVII 3rd
"The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy Spade upon thy right hand"
Ps CXXI 5th
"These things have I spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace"
John XVI 33rd
"He will be our guide unto death"
Ps XLVIII 14th
"Seek ye first the kingdom of God & His righteousness; and all things shall be added unto you"
Math VI 33rd
"God is our refuge & strength, a very present help in trouble"
Ps SLVI 1st
"My grace is sufficient for thee"
2nd Cor 12 9th
"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, & He shall sustain thee"
Ps LV 22nd
"Call upon me in the day of trouble, I will deliver thee, & thou shalt glorify me"

"He doth execute the judgement of the fatherless and widow"
Deut X 13th

2nd. page How manny great and precious promises are contained in Gods blessed word.

I will here say that I am living here with Frank & his new wife, who live in this their new hired house, which they have furnished in very good style, & are living appearently as hapily as ever you & Derwin ever lived together before the dreadful event which cut short his life, and your own happiness, so suddinly, & unexpectedly. This house is not large, but big enough for their present needs. they have a cook & woman of all work, she is a very good & capable white servent, & faithful withall. Franks wife is not a rugged robust woman. She is good kind and affectionate, & the essence of neatness. if they shall continue to prosper as they have, I do not know of any pair that can take more comfort. Frank has to be much confind to his business of course, an His store is a large mile from this place, & he goes there as soon as he can after breakfast, carries his lunch with him, then comes to dinner as near 5 1/2 oclock as he can, then goes back until rather late in the evening. his head clerk is in the store while Frank is away. he has seven clerks in his employ, &

pays four of them $15, per week, one $23 - & another $24, per week & another $22. last year but I do not know how much this, but I suppose more this. pays for rent of this house $800 per year. but my dear child some of the above account I am aware cannot interest you much at the present time, your thoughts must be occupied by the event that has come upon you so recently, & made everything so changed about you. as I am informed, I hope your oldest Son Oliver, has become so well acquainted with the office business, that he will be kept right along in the business of the office, & both he & Wallace will do all for you, that they possibly can to comfort, & ease your burdens & anxieties, as they must be many & grievious. The prayer of my heart, is, that you may be sustained in all the trials and duties of subsequent life. how much you need the sympathy & true friendship of all your acquaintances. it is a long time since I have heard from your Father, & do no know wheather he is living or dead, nor do I know his age. notwithstanding I am blessed with as kind & loving children as ever comforted the heart of an old man, everything furnished me that can be by living friends, yet there is an acheing void in my heart that can never be filled. My own precious Wife the loving mother of your first husband has fulfilled her course here, & has gone to her reward, & you know but too well how to sympathise with me in my lonliness. how many thousand events are constantly occuring that I want to talk with her about, but alas she has gone beyond any conversation with me. it now only remains for me to be prepaired to follow her to that bourne from which no traveller returns. my health is pretty good for a man of my age. but I cannot expect to tarry long. May almighty God bless & comfort you under all your trials and afflictions & enable you to bear up under them with Christian resignation. My pens have both failed up, so you must excue all faults & errors. All my children have sent much love. Albert was sick all last week, but rode up here yesterday with his wife & Willie & Emma Thayer to celebrate my anniversary birth day. as ever my dear Child your loving Father, W.B. Chandler

From WILLIAM C. THAYER and EMMA, his sister, to MARTHA REED CHANDLER

FIELD LEITER & CO.
Chicago, Madison & Market Sts.
New York, 104 Worth St.
Manchester, 37 Faukner St.
Paris, 9 Faubourg Poissonniere

New York, Jan. 11th, 1873

My dear Aunt Martha,

The saddest news that we poor mortals know came flying over the wires yesterday to us. - To you who the sadness is thrice yes a hundred times greater than to all others, was brought by God's choicest messenger the death Angel.

Far from it - do I think that words of mine can be of comfort to you now words are idoly spoken they grieve to make the heart wrangle with bitterness. I know I feel & have experienced this same heart rending experiences - a Mother sisters & then her whom I love adored & was to have been joined in the holy bonds of Marriage only twenty-four hours before this. The same Angel came and carried her soul to that bright and better world - Pardon the comparison - but all of us suffer All of us have had the chain round the circle broken - God surely works mysteriously - we cannot nor never can know why but our hope our comfort is - prepare be ready - for soon for too soon we shall be called and then the great promise is We shall join all these loved ones that have gone before.

We all shall be very glad in thinking we saw our uncle & your husband Even the few minutes we did have with him last fall only regret that we couldn't have seen more of him. I hope Ollie will give us a letter soon & shall be so glad when you can too write us - Know by this that we are with you in thoughts in these your days of affliction if this be any comfort. With much love

Ever your loving neice and nephew
Emma A. and Wm. C. Thayer

(written in William's hand)

FRANK HILTON CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

The Western Union Telegraph Co.
Suprintendent's Office, Sixth District, E.D.
145 Broadway
New York
Albert B. Chandler, supt

New York, Jan. 14th 1873

My Dear Sister,

Father has given me his letter to mail to you - and so I will just say to you that you have the love and sympathy of all your kin here - in the affliction which has befallen you and which we heard of so unexpectedly. There are no words of comfort - that I can offer you - save only that your sorrow is mine and that I would gladly - if it were possible, relieve you of a greater portion of it than just what sympathy can reach - But it is not possible - words are powerlefs, and sometimes seem unmeaning and almost unfeeling but dear sister we do feel sadly with you - When I think of my own happy little family I can realize, a little, the extent of the desolation which such an occurrance must cause.

I can only say - God blefs you - and give you such comfort as he alone can give -

with much love to you and yours I am
your brother
F.H. Chandler

from JULIUS C. CHANDLER to OLIVER REED

Augusta, Tuesday morning
Feb. 11, 1873

Dr Ollie -

Yours received. Cuss the luck. There will probably have to be some more probating to be done. Martha will have to go and apply to Judge Guppey, probably, for an order of lisence to have the land sold, by a guardian to be appointed for Ted.

I have written to Graham. Keep cool, and go slow - You needn't write him at all, until you hear from me at least. I'll tend to every bit of it, and Martha needn't borrow any trouble; though there will perhaps be a little more fuss fussing.

I have got one of the best places here that I could hope for - White men, plenty of money, and full swing.

In haste,
Jule

Bite Mattie, pull Angie's ear, kiss baby and her Mother, and kick Ted with your bare foot, fer

Unk

This is a copy of a letter from NELLIE CHANDLER (MRS. J.C.) to MARTHA C. REED 1873

Baraboo, February 2 1873

Dear Martha,

Haven't anything of importance to write about, but I think of you so much in your lonliness. I know it is utterly impossible for me to say anything consoling to you in your great trouble, for it seems as if no such thing as having consolation or becoming reconciled, until time can wear off the sharp edges of your grief. All that any one can say to you will appear like so many idle words. I am thankful that Ollie is to be with you. It seems as if he is going to be a man in every respect and I think he will do all in his power to comfort and aid you, and I am so thankful that he has shown such noble, manly spirit, and now you stand so much in need of some one to lean upon in your great affliction. I hope the good God will give him strength and power to carry out all his good resolutions but I feel as if his Father could only know the manly part, that he has chosen, that he would be proud of him.

And Martha what a dear good boy Teddy is. I know he will be a great comfort to you, and after a few years I think he will be a great help to you, for there never was a better boy lived, so conscientious and kind, so faithful and loving to those little girls. I believe he knew almost as much about taking care of them as a great many women.

There was a letter came from father Chandler to Julius, also one from Albert, Willie Thayer, and Frank Norton. I think by that he intends to come home soon, for they seem to be in reply to one that he wrote to his father, concerning himself. It seems he wrote his father all about his bad habits and the new resolutions he has formed. His father seems to have a great deal of faith in them, he hasn't written me one word. Henry Davis told Don that he had been to Baraboo lately, can't hardly believe it, for it seems as if he would have come home.

Mrs. Davis is in Chicago now. She intends to go to Portage when she returns to stay awhile with you. I haven't been very well since I saw you, made bread today, the first thing I have mixed for over three weeks.

We have all had terrible colds. In fact most everyone around here seem similarly afflicted. It appears like an epidemic. Frank went to Chicago twice last week. I wish Ollie could get time to write me a few lines. I am anxious to hear from you and I hope you will feel as if you could write, you know that I am interested in all your affairs and Wallace might write to Minnie. He writes splendid letters and he can tell such a lot of news Give my love to them all. I would like to know how Ted gets along with his trade. He will like it. Shall expect to hear from some of you very soon, as ever your affectionate sister, Nellie

Letter from BELIE (ARABELLA) CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED
(Probably Spring - 1873)

No date

Dear Martha

I fear you think I have entirely forgotten you in your affliction, but I can assure you that I think a great deal about you, and my heart aches for you - I have wished much to write you andcommenced several times, but if there is a woman in America that is excusable for not writing it is me - I have wanted to write and yet I knew that no words of mine could be any consolation. I could say nothing, to make your grief any the less - I think of you struggling on from day to day with your heart burdened with grief and I feel that your lot is indeed hard. Your husband was everything, good and noble and your memories of him will be sweet. Ollie will be everything to you. It is so fortunate that he has that position -

I suppose you have heard of Carrie Dana's death They take it very hard. Kate in particular -

We have had a hard winter Everything has combined to make it so, I was very sick at comfinement - Then I had heart disease, and for a month or more I guess no one thought I should live - Christmas day I had the last attack, and since I got over that have gained right along. But then came the children's turn In January they all had a disease that was prevailing here that resembled the "Epizootic" They were very sick the baby we thought for a week would certainly die - They have all had chicken-pox & I no doubt had. We are all well here for the past few days, the first time I could say so this winter If we all keep so I am coming to Portage as soon as the weather is good. Have not been out except to Uncles when Carrie was sick - I have written in great fearing if it got laid by it would share the fate of its predecessors - As ever Belle C.

From ALBERT CHANDLER to MARTHA REED

At home, 328 Clermont Ave.
Brooklyn, Sept. 28, 1873

My dear Sister Martha:-

I have not fortotten that long ago I promised to write to you. Once I fairly commenced to do so, but was unable to complete the letter at the time, and supposed I would have had the opportunity long before this to at least prove my rememberance of you, and to assure you of my heartfelt sympathy, and that of all our household.- That I have not done so has certainly not been for lack of thought of you, and your new and unspeakably sad bereavement. We have very often thought of and talked about you and earnestly desired that we might in some degree relieve you from the great burden of affliction which it has been your lot to bear.- But we well know our inability to do this, and that we can only assure you of our truest sympathy. - and even this I know

from my own experience, is very welcome to those who have great griefs to endure, although it is powerless to console.

More and more fully we realize, as we advance in life, that all must die,- and that none attain to middle life without having suffered the loss of near and dear fiends, who places can never be supplied. And it really does not matter greatly to ourselves when death comes to us. The cares, burdens, and sorrows of life, render it very desirable only under the most favorable circumstances, - and even then, we have reason to believe that, if prepared for the change, the body's death will being us to a life happier than this can ever be, where we shall join the dear ones gone before. -

We very much enjoyed the brief visit Mr. Reed made us, regretting very much he could not remain longer. - Now we are thankful we have had personal knowledge of and acquaintance with him. He told me very calmly of his heart difficulty, and in what it might terminate, - and while hopeful for the best seemed fully prepared for the result which followed so much soomer than I had supposed probable.-

Susan and Mattie came from Georgia three weeks ago. A week later, I took them and my wife and baby boy to Vermont. They are all there still. I hope to have Mary and her good, bright and pretty five months old baby with me again this week. - B oth are in pretty good health. Baby's name is Albert Eckert; his Mother's choice.

Susan has grown old, though I think looks better than when North soon after the war, when I think you saw her, - and she seems the same as ever. We have much enjoyed our visit with her. - Your little namesake, Mattie is a good and sweet child - and very pretty We are hoping Dr. Reid will come after them, - so that we may make his acquaintance.

We hear good accounts from Julius. Oh, if he would only do as well as he so well knows how, and that we could rely upon his continuing in the right. - I would have felt less afflicted, and that all concerned would have been so, had I found him safely dead, than as I last saw him. - We have strong hope - always mixed with fear, concerning him.

I very much wish you would write to us, and tell us of yourself, - of your and our darling Wallace. - of your good son "Olie" and your children all, and of Nellie and her family.- It is a long time since we heard from them. - May we not hope to hear from you?

As ever, your affectionate brother,

Albert

From WM.W. CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

Star Union Line
General office
Metropolitan Block, Corner Randolph and La Salle Streets,
Chicago, Illinois April 15, 1875

Dear Martha

Several days ago I wrote you in regard to giving Wallace a starting point, but up to the present, I have not rec'd a word from you in reply - Knowing that his grand pa Chandler feels a deep interest in the dear boy, I sent him a press copy of my letter to you and today I have a letter from grand pa in which he says he has written you on the subject.

Please let me know as soon as convenient, what the descision is, for there are more than 99 boys who want the place.

Perhaps you failed to get my former letter - I addressed it Mrs. Martha Reed Portage, Wis. without saying City Did you get the letter? Please justify. You may be assured that I will take a special interst in him, & do all that circumstances will warrant, to promote his welfare - all the time he may remain with me, be it longer or shorter.

I cannot devote as much of my personal time to teaching him as he may expect, but some of the older clerks can show him when I cannot. If he is steady, attentive & takes an interest in his business, he can get along nicely. I think - All I can do is to give him a foothold & he can make a man of himself - We are boarding & so he cannot live with us as he might do were we keeping house, but I will look after him as faithfully as possible in all ways - & will endeavor to make him happy & contented.

It is some time since I have heard from him and he may be already in some employment which it would not be advisable to give up. for so unpromising a situation as I now offer him - If he has a better place, all right, if not, please let me know whether or not this is satisfactory, & if yes - when will he come -

My good wife is with Susan in Thomasville, Georgia, & has been for about 3 weeks - She was in Brooklyn some more than two weeks, and with our dear father & good brothers Frank & Albert a portion of the time - We had a most excellent visit - I think probably father has written you about our visit there - I have not time to go into the particulars -

I some expect to go after Lydia soon after the first of May -

In great haste
yr Bro.
Wm. W.

Chandler Brothers
Piano and Music Rooms
Art Building, 172 Montague Street,
****

Agency for Chickering & Sons' Piano

Brooklyn, Nov. 27, 1875

My Good Sister Martha

Albert has showed your letter written Nov. 6th to me and after debating the matter in my own mind as fully as the gravity of the subject would seem to demand I have fully concluded that there is no good reason why I should not write to you and tell you that in all the years since I have seen or written to you I have not ceased to remember that you are my sister though with my own particular affairs to care for - together with an ever increasing distate for writing letters, I must declare that I have done very little to deserve to be called a brother - I think perhaps it is not a fault peculiar to myself alone, to grow to be more "bound up" and occupied with ones own matters to the neglect of others - even those whose claims are those of kindred and are undisputed, at all events I find that I get much the same kind of treatment from everybody that everybody gets from me. I was and am very sorry you could not make it convenient to come this way so as to make us a visit when you were East - We fully expected you, and were quite disappointed. I wanted to show you my good wife and my white-headed baby. I think either one of them worth a trip to Brooklyn to see. - and I am really sorry that you missed such a goodly sight - as the two combined ---------- I don't know whether Albert has written you since he rec'd your letter. - I have no doubt the letter Wallace saw Jule have was the one sent here to Albert. What a "thousand pities" that he will go - or rather has gone to ruin - I don't understand any such nature as his anyway - I truly pity him, but can't understand or comprehend why he does as he does- It is too bad for his children to have the unfortunate experience which must belong to a drunkard's family -

Now about that piano question - I shall be very glad to send you one - on most any terms you may wish. We deal in the "Chickering" pianos almost exclusively and fully believe there is no better instrument made - I think I can send you one very much cheaper than you could get the same style there - at least I shall be happy to give you one without any profit to us - There are other makers whose instruments are much lower in price. - even as low as two hundred and twenty-five dollars for a new instrument but it is not the cheapest or most economical for all that, - I will enclose a price list of the Chickering - and will say that I will give you the "style T" which is $650 on this list for $400 This style is plain but well finished - the back corners square, but internally just as good as the more expensive - Any of the other styles would be in just about the same proportion - as for terms of payment - if that is what you mean by terms - I will let you make your own pretty much - if you will write to me and indicate what your preference is I will comply with it in every possible way. I should like

to see Wallace and all the other children at your house, - I suppose he hardly considers himself as one of the "children" at his advanced age - but I can think of him - only as a wee little boy - Father is here with us and is very well but is growing old. He feels weak and feeble - some days especially so now and then he feels that he is most through with life - Still except for this gradually increasing weaknefs he seems as well as at anytime for some years - He is a dear good old man.

I expect Henry will call here within a few days on his way South - His humor is so very troublesome that he is compelled to go south for the winter. Warm weather is the only cure he can find for it - Now, my good sister, since I have become an old man I very seldom have written as long a letter as even this one - My entire family would send much love to your family if they knew I so I will do it for them -

Hoping to hear from you I remain
Very truly your brother
F. H. Chandler

JOHN ALONZO CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE and ST. PAUL RAILWAY

St. Paul
Fwby 17th 1876

Dear Martha -

Yours received. I have been looking around for a proper chance to invest the $1,000 you speak of -

I find a perfectly good piece of property - worth $4500 to $5000 - on which I can make a loan of $2000 for 3 or 5 years - 10 per ct - interest to be payable semi- annually. Notes to be endorsed by Albert Scheffer, cash'r of Bank here, and as straight a man as ever lived.

If you wish, I will make up the $1000 and take this loan. Would advise 3 yearsinstead of 5 - but will take the latter if you prefer it. I don't know of anything better than this - and in fact, consider it good enough.

If you conclude to make this loan, let me know right away

Truly yours
J. A. Chandler

Folks all well

(the bill)

Frank H. Chandler Albert B. Chandler

CHICKERING PIANO ROOMS
181 Montague St., Brooklyn March 1876

Mrs. Martha Reid

BOUGHT OF CHANDLER BROTHERS
Sole Agents for Chickering & Sons Pianos in Brooklyn.
Dealers in
PIANOS, ORGANS, SHEET MUSIC, BOOKS STATIONERY, &c.

17 Octave Rosewood Piano No. 48032
made by Chickering and Sons with Stool & Cover..... $390.00

Brooklyn, N.Y. April 1st 1876

Dear Sister

Herewith enclosed you may find bill for Piano with stool and cover. The instrument I think will prove satisfactory, and I hope the price will be so too. The time of payment you may make to accomodate yourself - not but that we are always poor and in need, and therefore glad to take in any friends that may stray in our direction - I only mean don't inconvenience yourself to make payments faster or larger than you can - Our people are all well and as happy as most anybody's family.

Wish you would come and see if they are not - Am in a hurry and can't stop to write a letter - with love for your family- Love your brother Frank

From JULIUS CHANDLER to his daughter (written 2 yrs before he died)

The Wood County-Reporter
Established 1857

Grand Rapids, Wis., April 4, 1876

Minnie Joslyn

I received your letter postmarked April 1, today. It was the first I had heard that you have been in Portage, or about anything else you wrote. I wrote your mother about three weeks before I left Elroy, but suppose she never intends to write me again.

That you have a chance to take music lessons, I am "gladder than as though I had eaten ten cakes", as the Young Reader says. To send you some money to pay for it, will a greater pleasure than to take ten drinks! Yes, Min, I'll do it, if I have to saw wood to earn it. I want to know that you are growing up a lady - a

real lady - with no false ideas of what constitutes a lady. To know that you can play a piano, will not convince me of it at all. I know lots of girls who can "spiel" all manner of music, and are still so prudish and fantastic that I should think vastly more of them if they had good common sense and had never seen anything nearer like a piano than a washboard. There is no woman on earth that I would rather have you with and believe in, than your Aunt Martha. I know that her influence over your young mind and girlish ideas will make you truly good, if anything will.

I have no money now, and don't want to ask Mr. Brundage for any quite yet. He owes me some, but, times are shocking hard, and I know he is short of the commodity. But I'll send you some as soon as I can get it. And then, if you fail to get the next man his supper, when he is late, I'll give Ted permission to bite your ear!

It didn't surprise me a bit to learn by your letter, that Lydia had parted with your Uncle William. There is said to be a fellow who would have done him a great favor if he had parted with him years ago. His name is Satan.

Min, I don't know whether I shall ever see you again or not. I never purpose to go home again until I am convinced that your mother will use me better than she has of late years. I do not wish to write you one word which shall cause you to love her less than you do. But, in after years, you may perhaps understand Why I insist that I am not altogether to blame for having been the queer, peculiar, bad Papa I have been. I shall probably "fetch up" many miles from here, before long; and as I said before, I may never see you nor any of the other children again - But believe me, I love you all, and hope God may bless you overmore.

Your Papa,

J.C. CHANDLER

Write me again soon. Your letter was a real good one.

Chandler Brothers
Piano and Music Rooms etc,

Brooklyn, N.Y. May 7, 1876

My Dear Nephew Wallace

I was very glad indeed to get so good a letter from you as you wrote me, - being very busy at the time, I deferred writing you in reply until I should have shipped the piano you wrote for: - I immediately ordered one from the rooms in New York but they were in the same condition and I had to wait until it could come from the factory in Boston - Such a delay might not occur again in a year but it so happened this time - If nothing happens to prevent - I expect the instrument will be shipped to you tomorrow and trust that it will be in good condition and give entire satisfaction - Enclosed herewith you will find the bill for Piano stool & Cover, and when you have collected the money please keep the price of the stool and cover for your commission and send me the price of the Piano - Even that may be poor pay for the trouble

you are at - but I trust it will be better than nothing. Now Wallace about the matter of a place to work in my store I will give you my "Voos" which perhaps may not be very sound on all subjects but I guess that they are so on this - My establishment is not a large one - In fact there is only one floor in it of such a kind as you would care to fill & that is now filled by a young man who has been with me for six years - and while he has done very well for himself still the possibilities are not nearly as good here as in the connection you are now with. You may have to work longer in an inferior position than you think is right - but if you do your work faithfully you are almost certain to be properly appreciated at last - and to get yourself into the position you are best-fitted for, and get the pay that belongs to the position. If the work is distasteful of course that would be a good reason for changing to something more in accordance with your tastes. In a Railroad business there is a possibility of almost unlimited growth while in my place one could not grow very much before he would outgrow the Salary we are warrented in paying. - It is not improbable that the man who receives the pay for the work which you do will lose his insecure position someday and that a larger proportion of the pay which belongs to the position will be given to the man who earns it - If there was any encouragement that I could offer you of bettering your condition I should be very glad indeed to offer it. - I hope we may see you sometime this summer - I suppose most everybody will want to get to Philadelphia and I hope you will do so and take in New York and Brooklyn on the way - Henry arrived here Sunday A.M. and left Monday - P.M. for Vermont. I hope soon to hear that he arrived safely.

He is not very demonstrative but he spoke very highly, for him, of the pleasure he had from his trip to St. Paul and Portage. - I should like very much to go over the same ground - but I don't see any prospect of it inasmuch as I have no "sore places" on me to drive me away from home. The two Chandler families here are well - we live a mile apart -and as both Albert and myself have much to do in getting our daily bread we see comparatively little of one another. Father- or as we call him - Grandpa - has not been quite as well as usual for some weeks until recently - now however he has improved in health & strength so as to walk out most every day. He is a dear good and happy old man and is the pet of the family. You don't know how glad he would be to see you. I wish you would write to him - and for that matter even when it is not on business. I am sorry not to be better acquainted with my kin. - Give my love to your good mother and to all the other people in the family.

Hoping to hear of the safe arrival of the Piano in due time and trusting the delay in sending it, which was unavoidable, has not been a disappointment, I am your uncle

Frank

Letter from Wm. B CHANDLER to his grandson, WALLACE BROOKS CHANDLER.

181 Monlague St. Brooklyn N York
Oct. 25th 1876

My very dear Grand-son Wallace B. Chandler. I was very glad to receive your kind letter of the 17th inst. in which you informed me of just the things I wanted to learn. So it was just as well as it would have been, if you had waited for something to turn up, to write about. It seems you have to wait sometimes, long into night to receive dispaches in times of political contests, to learn the result of those strugles so as to impart it to the community. much interest is usually felt concerning who shall be our rulers, though all parties profess to wish for the best men to rule, & the best results. It will be so, as it ever has been, because mens minds are differently constituted. I hope Will & Fred had a safe conduct across the Lake to, & from Grand haven. I very much hope that you & your blessed Mother, & three little sisters are well, and also Oliver Reed. I should be very glad if I could look in & walk into your pleasant home, & see you all together. but I was, and still am, so glad that I have had the privelege of seeing and becoming acquainted with you. this acquaintance has been a joyful event in my life, and I fondly hope will afford you as much pleasure as it has already afforded all our loved circle that met at the old home. and spent so many days together, you were more seperrated from the rest of the club. O it was a great joy to me. I have to look at your picture that you so kindly sent me often, & look with admiration, & think of your own dear Father, who I loved so very much. his death was the greatest trial of my life. when he was ten years old we were attending a protracted meeting at Braintree. I went daily with a double sleigh with my family. Caroline was converted at that meeting. & I hoped your Father was also converted at that time, he appeared so much like it. but I did not then have so very much faith in early convertions as I have since. therefore did not dare to incourage him to hope, as I should now. least it might be a false hope. I have since learned that many of the best, & most devoted christians were converted even younger than he was then. my own brother made a publick profession of religion on the evidence of a change of heart, when he was but five years of age. and there is not a more consistant christian in my knowledge than he is. he has been a Deacon of a church for a term of some 30 years. I do not remember just how long. I have come to believe that children if trained right may become true christians at a very early age. Your letter & picture has afforded me much comfort, & I thank you for them, very much. I should like to look in to your home & see you all together, but that cannot be. I have a very hard cold & cough, & raise a great amount of Phlegm from the lungs. cough often both day and night. hope if it is Gods will to get better of it soon. Much love to your dear good Mother, & all the rest of your family. I am your most loving Grand-Father

Wm. B. Chandler

JOHN ALONZO CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE and ST. PAUL RAILWAY
GENERAL AGENTS OFFICE
J.A. CHANDLER, Gen'l Agent

St. Paul
Jany 2nd, 1879

Dear Martha -

Interest on the last note I gave you is due 1st Jany and 1st July - Herewith Dft payable to your order for $27.75, which pays interest in full to 1st Jany - Please indorse same on the note.

"Merry Christmas" and "Happy New Year" to you and all yours - I hope you are all well and happy.

We are all right. Mary Sessions is still with us. Barely heard from Susan - that she arrived home safe; a short note to Paul -

Truly,
J. A. Chandler

WALLACE BROOKS CHANDLER to his Mother, MARTHA CHANDLER REED

WINONA & ST. PETER RAILROAD CO
Superintendent's Office

Winona, Minn. Jan'y 4th, 1789

Dear Mother -

Patience is rewarded isn't it - Here I've been wanting to go to St. Paul for years but did not wait patiently till I came up here. I was just as determined to go as ever but thought less of it, when here day before yesterday I rec'd a letter offering me a position in the freight depot there. I referred the letter to Mr. Sanborn and he said it was a better thing than he could give me for a long time and that I could go if I worked here till Saturday night. I am very glad to have had my six weeks experience here and hope it won't put them out any by leaving and guess I won't for I have my books all up in good shape & we have the pay rolls made so that Mr. Kohlman can get along all right till they get a new man - I think I gave satisfaction here for I had an extra $5.00 put on my salary for Dec. without a hint that I wanted more & I wasn't told till today either - I kind of hate to leave here but am glad of it for I see I can get used to a new place soon. I will expect you all up therein about two years. Won't it be nice when Bard get's rich out of that churn & buys Ollie out at a good price and you sell the house and all come up to St. Paul.

You can keep boarders as Mrs. McGaughey does here. She has a good girl so she does not have to work about the house at all and it seems to work all right. She only keeps a few High-toned good paying boarders & makes money out of it. I pay $6.00 per week & think I am doing well. Am perfectly satisfied for it

is cheaper and seven times better than a hotel. We will have to talk this thing up I think. I will expect you up to visit me as soon as it gets warmer - You can come up most any Friday night & stop at Aunt Belle's & get rested. Saturday and Sunday I will take you riding & show you all the nice places & everything - Won't it be nice - We can have a splendid time I think. It will be so nice up there for when any of you want to come up you can stop at Aunt Belle's & know that they will be glad to see you.

Please write me about Aunt Irene. I never felt so sorry for any one in my life - I hope that she heard good news from Nellie. I looked for her pass - (all the conductors turn passes over to me after used) but did not see it. Have you heard from her since she got to Marshall. I suppose it is all right but don't see where pass is.

I rec'd the pkg this A.M. You needn't send any thing more till I write again. It will be handier for me now for I can get things from the train & not have the driver bother with them.

Tell Mattie and Angie that I will answer their letters soon. Will write to Ollie & Genie too. I thank Genie ever so much for the handkerchiefs. I don't know of anything in the world I would rather have had her give me. Wish she was to be on the No.1 tonight - bound for Lake City

Please excuse haste and lead pencil as it is unavoidable. My "73" to Perry

Ted

Faribault, Minnesota
Jan. 11, 1879-

Dear Friend Ted

"Better late than never" I say. (I mean the answer to your note).

I was very agreeably surprised to receive the cards, think they are lovely. Should have been delighted to have had a call from you. I shall expect one next year surely. The three weeks are almost up, at the end of which I am to receive something. Do I believe it?

Seeing is believing with me.

I don't know whether or not your hopes, in respect to my having a good time this winter, are realized. I have work mingled with the play. Only three or four hours a day spent in my painting lessons besides vocal and instrumental music. Nevertheless I manage to have some fun.

Yours truly,
Mamie Smith

MARY ADELAIDE SMITH to WALLACE B. CHANDLER

March 4, 1879.
Faribault, Minn

Dear Friend

I was surprised to see your letter dated Portage and at first could not imagine why you were there, but I soon found out.

I was very very sorry to hear that your brother was so sick. I have heard through Hattie that he is a little better and truly hope that he will be well soon. I don't believe I shall ever forget him. The first time I saw him to know him was the 4th of July when the fire cracker sent him up rather suddenly. I remember in the evening he came up in the parlor and everybody began to plague him about the affair. Any oridnary person would have been angry when it was carried so far but he took it so good-naturedly that I knew I should like him.

It is after eight o'clock and I am all alone in the house except the cat and she is more of a bother than anything else. She keeps prancing around as if someone was about to devour her consequently it makes me think that I am to be made way with in the same manner. I read a story this week and it was all about GHOSTS - Imagine my feelings now for I am an awful coward but I'm just going to keep on writing as fast as ever I can and perhaps they will not trouble me.

What news did you hear in Portage. I have not heard from either of the girls for the simple reason that I have not answered their letters. It's a sin and a shame but I really can't help it - for I have a thousand and one correspondents.

There, Mama has just come in and I'm glad of it for it scares me to here alone.

Well Lent has commenced and I expect we shall be terribly dull here.

Last week, no two weeks ago, Wednesday I attended a masquerade ball and had a delightful time notwithstanding the fact that I was known by almost everyone as soon as I entered the hall.

Well, I must say good night and good bye for this time.

yours truly,
Mamie A.S.

Faribault, Minnesota
March 26th, 1879

Dear Friend Ted

I intended writing to you Sunday but failed to find time so concluded to postpone it until today. Yesterday afternoon Hattie Fox called me out of the studio saying that she had had a letter from her mother. I asked her for the news. Oh! but I didn't want that kind! "Ollie Reed is dead and buried". Oh, Ted I am very very sorry for you. I can't tell you because I don't know how. I wish I could. I know he was as dear to you as a brother and what a terrible loss to you but Ted, just think of his poor wife, little more than a bride and now a widow. It doesn't seem right that such

things should be but it is and we must learn to think so. I can't understand it.

Your last letter was so hopeful that when Hattie told me I was kind of stunned. I went back to my work but didn't take any interest in it, thinking of your great trouble. Every lily I painted seem to say "dead" "dead" and from under the leaves and all around I saw so many sorrowful faces that I couldn't paint any more Ted - so I came home - but I thought of it then and even through the night. It's awful but don't try to understand it Ted & it will all come right in time I am sure.

I didn't hear any of the particulars but if it would trouble or hurt you don't mind about not answering now. I shall probably hear from Aunt Vine.

When you first wrote that he was sick I answered but sent the letter to St. Paul, probably you didn't receive it.

A horrid old tramp just came here and scart us almost to death. We are over run with them here. I am so afraid of them I should not dare to refuse them anything.

We have had some lovely Spring days but I can scarcely find time to enjoy anything, since I have so much to do with my music and painting.

Even now I must go down to St. Mary's and take a lesson.

I am afraid I have not written a very comforting letter for I know so little about death, but I wish you to know that I am so sorry for you all, and believe me your true friend.

Mamie A. Smith

Letter from SUSAN CHANDLER REID to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

St. Paul
Nov. 10, '9 (1879)

Dear Sister Martha,

This is Monday - On Wednesday morning Mary Sessions & I expect to wake up in a sleeper near Portage. She will stop there.

My blind boy writes me to be in Cin. not later than the 15th - to be present at the operation on his eyes. Son Fred writes me from Chicago to go directly to his house from the train, which will give me only until Friday morning at his house - & the day & evening with Wm & off for Cin. Sat. morning - So. Though I should be delighted to stay a day (or all night) with you and your nice little girls & see Wallaces good face as many times as possible - it seems best I should (like old John Brown's spirit) move on - I wish I could avoid that operation - but I prefer to gratify him- His wife writes me she fears he is going to lose his situation - because of course a blind man cannot do as well as one with sight.

If we do not arrive too early for you to leave your breakfast preparations, I should be glad to feast my eyes on you for another minute but would not have you incommode yourself to gratify me - Let Mattie be at the station with Wallace to walk to

the house with Mary - as W. cannot leave at that time - Mary is a nice girl - sings sweetly & you will like her - she will like you & all yours -

Having another line to write before mail time I cannot add to this -

With love to you all

Susan

JOHN ALONZO CHANDLER to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

St. Paul
Feby 29, 1880

Dear Martha

On my note to you dated Dec. 2nd 1878, there was due $100.00 interest February 24th. Since my return from N.Y. I have been so very busy that I have to this time overlooked the matter - though fully intending to remit the interest promptly. Herewith dft on Milw for the amt ($100.00) payable to your order. Please endorse the payment on the note etc.

We had a very pleasant trip East; were royally entertained everywhere; and found the family all well on our return. I hope you and yours are equally well.

Yours

J.A. Chandler

Letter from MATTIE REID to her AUNT MARTHA REED

Thomasville, Ga.
Nov. 1st, 1882

My dear Aunt Martha,

Your pretty present came two days after the wedding, but was just as gratefully received as if it had surprised me sooner. This custom of giving presents gives me a table already furnished when I get ready to keep house, I sent no invitations and I don't exactly understand how you knew when I was to be married - probably through Uncle William. His thoughtfulness in sending me 40 pounds of California grapes was the crowning decoration and luxury of my handsome table.

My wedding was a quiet one at home where we expect to remain for the present. Mamma received a letter from Mary & Wallace today which she was delighted to get, as she always is to hear from any of her relatives.

When she and Wallace make us a visit I shall be glad to get acquainted with both of them.

We are having our first cool day & have a fire in Papa's room - I suspect you are having it more than cool, but hope you will have a pleasant and Happy Winter. Give my love to your girls and Mary and Wallace - Thanking you all for remembering me, I am

Your neice & namesake
Mattie E. Brandon

Letter from Genie to Ted (Oliver Reed's Widow)

La Crosse, Wis.
Dec. 28, 1880

Dear Brother Ted:

You are a dear, kind brother to send me such a lovely Christmas gift. Nothing could be sweeter. I do not see how you know so well what I like. That is one of my favorite poems, It held an honored place in my "scrap" book for a long time and now to have it in so beautiful a form is very gratifying.

We had a very happy Christmas. All of us. Our folks were delighted with the big box we sent them, and we down here fared finely. Ada gave Tom, Irving's works and decroated oatmeal bowl and plate. I gave him "Innocents Abroad" and a very handsome old gold brocaded silk muffler. Tom gave Ada a book of Travels, a gold thimble & a $20 gold piece. I gave her Miss Bird's "Unbeaten tracks in Japan" 2 vols. Tom gave me a pr. of kid mittens, and a real seal skin purse - the first real nice purse I ever owned ! Ada spread herself on me - a decorated porcelain tile - a porcelain plaque with little birds drinking out of a pond - and to my delight, Macaulay's England 5 vols.! I think I fared far beyond my deserts. Aunt Nell sent me a Japanese screen. Gracie made me a pair of light blue mats and a stove holder so nicely embroidered that I'll never dare use it.

How terribly cold it is! If 'twould only thaw out. I was hoping the weather would continue fine as it was and you would come up and stay next week with us. You want the month for holiday you said & the best place to begin is here. No school next week & we'll do all we can for you. We have a good horse and cutter. The only draw back is no stove in the room you'd sleep in. If it is this cold it would be awful. Maybe tho' it will be mild next week. Do come - we all say. Can't Angie come up to see us a few days? We would be glad to have her. I'll keep her as warm as can be. I fear this letter, like most of mine, is too full of girl's gossip to interest you. Hope you are all well and happy. Were you disappointed to find so little in so large a box? It was the best Tom could so.

Write when you can. With much love & a Happy New Year to you all-

As Ever,
Genie

MAME to TED

Camp Moore
Friday, July 16,1880

Ted,

I don't know where to begin nor how to say it, but we are out camping, and it's just lovely.

I've been perfectly wild to go camping ever since I can remember but Papa has always said "no" so no it was, but this year somehow he never thought of objecting, perhaps it was owing to the party as much as anything. We have pitched our tents (I believe that is the proper thing to say) in a beautiful cove on the brow of a little hill overlooking the Lake (Cannon Lake).

We have three sleeping tents (or will have tomorrow night - really two tonite) and a kitchen. We have a long dining table, which will be covered tomorrow then we shall call it a dining room. Our four lamp wicks are distributed around among the trees in front of the tents then just a little way back of them is the best of all, an immense floor for dancing, which was put up here on the 4th for the picnic and by some happy chance has been left. We shall certainly endeavor to make use of it before we go in. I think I had best tell you who "we" are. Mr. & Mrs. Loyhed, very particular friends of ours, Mr. & Mrs. Clark (a young couple) and the baby (which by the way is the best baby I ever saw) Mrs. More (Mr. C's mother) her little boy Johnnie, the biggest torment on earth, Lizzie, Belle and myself, whom you have met, I believe. Then we have a girl and a man to help us and two watch dogs to take care of us. I believe that is the extent of our party, small but select.- It might be pleasanter perhaps if there were more young people, but I guess that is why Papa didn't say "no" this time. We are so near town, 4 miles, that we shall not lack for company. Have had ever so many callers to day and expect a party of the girls and boys this evening. Mama drives out every day and brings the mail to us. Then Mrs. Clark keeps her horse and phaeton here all the time so we can go into town when we chose. It is not very far from a house in case of a heavy storm we could easily get to it if it was necessary.

We seem to be a trifle more civilized than is customary, for our sleeping tents have raised floors, and are carpeted.

Mr. Clark has a beautiful sail yacht on the lake but I am not brave enough to venture out upon any sail boat no matter how safe it may be said to be. A row boat is good enough for me. Mr. L. has just come out and I am going to help get him some supper, so will say goodnight to you. Will write more tomorrow.

- Saturday -

It is almost too dark to see the lines but I must write a little for I feel homesick for someone Guess WHO?

Have you ever been perfectly in love with something and then all of a sudden without any cause at all, felt just as deeply the other way? Yesterday I thought there was nothing like camping and today for a time it seemd as if I should die. And everybody looked so glum and horrible that I had to fight with myself all the time.

Belle went home this morning quite sick but came back

this evening some better. Our other tents came today and part of us moved into it. It looks quite homelike and cozy. I sent in for Flora tonight, and hope she will come out to stay a few days.

We had quite a time last evening but everybody said I was unusually quiet,

Had music on the guitar. Several solos from some of the gentlemen. There was a German comedian here who entertained us beautifully. Then Ed Loyhed gave us several Irish peices which were perfect in their way. Then there was a person of your acquaintance who was idiot enough to be teased and coaxed (never could stand that you know) into making a little f---- of herself, and not only once but three times. Perhaps it was the contemplation of this folly which made her sober. Perhaps I was wondering why I wouldn't do the same thing for people whom I liked infinitely better. Ed Loyhed brought Flora up. And Jim and Charlie came together. Then there were several older gentlemen. There was just a young gentleman apiece for the girls except one so I didn't interfere, didn't feel like talking to any of them anyway. They are calling me to join the crowd but I decidely refuse to repeat last nights performance.

Since I commenced tonight I have had a lamp and the mosquitoes are just more than eating me up. Have to keep one had to kill, all the time. They (the crowd) want to know if I am ready to read this camp ground to them. I told them it would sound better when finished. Goodnight.

- Sunday - 2 P.M.

Am sitting in our tent on the bed, and am sort of on the sick list today. Think I caught cold last night. All the gentlemen of the camp except one, went in town to an entertainment - so some of us sat up to guard, and we had heaps of fun over it too.

Lizzie was too cute for anything and kept us all in a roar of laughter. The dogs acted horrible and we thought there was someone prowling around, but guess not. The boys didn't get in until two O'clock, but I gave out about eleven.

After breakfast this morning, which by the way, we did not have until after ten, Mrs. Clark, baby and I went into the city after the mail etc. Baby slept on my arm and it's so lame I can't use it. Found company here on our return - Harry Hill, the Bishop's nephew and Ed Nichols. We had three extra ones last night, and two more came this morning. Tuesday H. Hill and a gentleman from Chicago are going to bring a tent out and stay. It will be quite a settlement then.

Have read one book through since I've been here and am reading Thackeray's "Henry Esmond" now, Have done a little in the sketching line and shall do more.

I received your last letter with one from Jennie, Wednesday evening, which was a double surprise to me, for I thought I owed Jen one.

I'm sorry your visit in St. Paul was so unpleasant in some respects. A rainy day is bad enough without having a headache. Think I know why your aunt told you about Name or why anybody would tell you what they wouldn't most anybody. I hear the dinner hour.

We have had our dinner and the boys have given us just a half an hour to sleep but I shall do better than sleep.

Wednesday evening I went out to ride with Charlie Mee & Flo with Jim Skinner. Went around the lake and had quite a scrumptuous time.

Did one of the twins marry Steve Turner? Jen said so but you didn't mention the brides name. I can scarcely believe anyone to be such a fool. Where are they to live? Have not heard a word from Julie so do not know when she intends going to Chicago if at all. Of course I'll let you know when I go and I should like nothing better than a ride on the engine with you and shall try and not be afraid and scream.

Do not know exactly when I shall go but sometime the 1st of September.

Yes that letter shall add to the interest of your January investment, I'm willing.

So Mr. Hawkins is trying to crush some one. If his stories are all true he will probably have an easy time of it. I believe all of us girls were gone on him at one time. Should think he would feel so sorry for the numberless victims he has crushed in vain, that he would try to find some means of diminishing his irresistable ways.

Poor goose it is a shame to make fun of him. He means well.

The boys have come back and say our time is up, so I'll leave you until tomorrow.

Hope to get a letter from you then.

- Monday A.M. -

My hands tremble so I can hardly write, have been chasing Mr. Clark all over the grounds for two letters, yours and Jules succeeded in catching him before the other girls.

Yesterday it rained in showers but it was so beautiful after the rain we could well afford to have it. In the evening Slim and Charlie came out, and Harry Hill came back to stay all night. The boys have built us the lovliest kitchen this morning and everything is as handy as one could wish. The girls have just gone in town after provisions and I shall try to make a sketch of the camp while they are gone. I should like to see Fred Gowran if he comes to Faribault - and should have no fears of the crushing on either side. Am not very well acquainted with him but would be happy to see him or any other of my Portage friends at any time.

Hasn't Stell come back yet? She and Hattie will make things lively I guess. Will try to send this letter in tomight so it will go out on the mornings mail. I am yours as ever with "83".

Mame

Faribault
January 1, 1881

My dear Ted

I wish you a very Happy New Year. It is a lovely day not so awfully cold as it has been, nice for those who call today.

I wrote to the girls last night and intended commencing a letter to you as afarewell to 1880 but I wasn't feeling very well. Had company yesterday. Some of the girls from St. Mary's and in the evening two of the boys came up which was quite a treat for the girls and I guess they enjoyed it. I was glad they came because I couldn't half entertain them alone. I felt so miserable. Was taken with one

of my neuralgia pains that I used to have when I was a child. It lasted all day but would have been better in the evening but I ate rich food for supper because I didn't want them to know I was so sick and in the evening I felt like getting down in the corner and groaning. It's such fun to feel that way when you have company. Feel better this morning. Guess I'll go out for a walk it is so lovely. Say, do you believe the world is coming to an end this year? I am half inclined to. There were the funniest signs in the sky the other day, it really worries me THREE DISTINCT SIGNS. A rainbow through the Zenith, a cross, and a quarter moon, all this at a time, about noon, and then the three signs came again about four o'clock. Isn't it terrible? It is almost as bad to think of Ghosts.

I am awfully sorry I did not write you a letter for Christmas and don't understand exactly why I didn't - I wrote Saturday but didn't have time before the mail went out so it didn't go until Monday. Why didn't you scold me. Bee and Hattie did and made me feel as guilty as a criminal.

Had a letter from Flo. She was in Boston for her vacation having a good time. I kind of hate to go into school again but shant after I get started because it's fun to teach and I like it ever so much.

Must go down and put a basket on the door to receive cards.

Lovingly yours,
Mamie

TED to MAMIE

Portage
March 9th, 1881

My Darling,

.....In your oration on powdering you argue from a girl's side. I say the boys don't like it - not one of them - and when a girl gets it on a little thick they make fun of her - and go and dance with her - if it happens to be at a dance. I'll acknowledge they may get more attention at a dance or a party & I think I can tell you why - Take yourself for instance - whom I consider the very best girl I ever knew and very sensible too - and Flo Bacon whom I consider decidedly foolish - Now at a dance I would laugh & carry on more with Miss B. than I would with you - probably have the biggest time with her - I hardly know why, but it is so - Still my opinion of yourself & Miss B. would be the same that I said - You would have all my respect & she none. I'm a little afraid you will twist this around some way in which I don't mean it - but please don't. Put some other good sensible girl in your place & it will work the same - & by the way you are more fortunate than most of them for I don't think you have ever figured as a wall flower so I don't see as there is anything for you to gain by powdering - as for your speaking of looking dark

beside Belle & Mag & Liz - That's all bosh - I remember one time you and Stell came up to the ticket-window and I couldn't help but see the difference. She looked - well, like most of the girls maybe - but certainly not sweet and clean - while you looked just as lovable and kissable as one would want, Still I've always like Stell & have always had lots of fun with her. I don't exactly understand it but I know I'm very glad darling that you are as you are .... Angie cried last night because she couldn't go to a party way over in the other end of town - Walking was horrible. She went to the party though just the same - I have a hammock in the office & also have a board I can fasten on the edge of the desk to make it wider - Ought to be comfortable hadn't I? Can't sleep in the hammock though - the board is much more comfortable with a book for a pillow - ..... Ted

Portage
Sept. 20, 1881

My own loving girl,

.....Today has been a cold gloomy day. The stores are all draped on account of Garfield's death and there was a horrible accident last night between here and Madison. The sun was so hot yesterday it expanded the rails - so much so just south of Windsor that the Engine on the Madison freight going south was thrown off the track & tipped over & four cars of cattle and hogs piled on the Engine. Mr. Austin the Engr fell under the Engine & lay there two hours and half with the steam burning him - mostly in the face. Think how he must have suffered - His leg was crushed very badly too - They got him home to Madison but he died soon after. It made more business for me than I've had for months - For six hours I didn't leave the desk not even for dinner & most of that time I was trying to send messages to that red headed girl at Windsor. As a first class natural born plug she takes the cake. I'd send the same thing over and over again and she didn't know enough to even say yes or no. She don't know anything in fact.

Made a show of myself just before the supper train got here trying to ride a bicycle (How do you spell it) - I'm not a success at it.

..... Wednesday - there was a big smash up East of here last night. The train Ed Watson run, run into one ahead of it and smashed twenty cars. No one was hurt much but some of the cars stood on end. It's too bad, for Ed will get discharged and he is one of the few white conductors running on freight trains.

Ever Yours, Ted

MAMIE to TED

Faribault
Nov. 18, 1881

My own dear boy:

I'm not superstitious but I am inclined to believe that the No. 18 has something to do with my life. I was born on the 18th, graduated on the 18th, was exactly 18 years old on that day and then the 18th of November. Isn't it funny Ted that things should happen

that way, guess we will have to be married on the 18th to make it right .....

..... I can't tell where we shall all be (for Christmas) probably here though, for Mama will be coming home just about that time for a visit and of course then I should stay here too, but if she concludes to wait until after the holidays then perhaps we shall all go to La Crosse.

...Papa is still here - has his threshing to tend to, and is having an inventory taken at the store. Guess he has sold his share, hope so at any rate for the thing was about played out.

I will write again Sunday of course, this is only a little note to let you know I thought of you tonight, not that I don't every night but you know what I mean - In a year from now we will be married a whole month. Just think of it my love.

Goodnight my darling,

Yours ever, Mame

Faribault, Minnesota
13th Feb. 1882

My dear Miss Smith,

The ladies of the Congregationalist Church wished me to thank you most heartily in their name for your great kindness in reading for them at the Concert they have just given, and also for the pleasure you gave them beside as listeners.

We all feel as if we were indebted to you for personal favor, and I cannot help adding for myself that I have never heard anything better given than your rendering of "Sheltered" and I have rarely heard anything so good, and I can say this as a critic because I have been so fortunate as to hear all the most famous Elocutionists of today often.

Always Sincerely yours,
Kate B. Knight

CAMERON HOUSE

SUNDAY

********** MENU **********

Soup

TOMATO

Boiled

CHICKEN AND SALT PORK CORNED BEEF AND SPINACH

Cold Meats

BONED CHICKEN, ASPEC JELLY

Roast

SIRLOIN BEEF, BROWN POTATOES
TURKEY, CRANBERRY SAUCE
TAME DUCK, APPLE SAUCE
SUGAR CURED HAM, CHAMPAGNE SAUCE

Entree

TURKEY'S WINGS FRICASSEED RICE PEARS

Game

CANVAS-BACK DUCK CURRANT JELLY

Vegetables

POTATOES, BOILED AND MASHED SWEET POTATOES, BAKED
SUCCOTASH, TOMATOES, GREEN PEAS SPINACH

Relishes

SPANISH OLIVES HORSE RADISH, DURKEE'S SALAD DRESSING.
CHOW CHOW, WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE,
RADISHES, TOMATO CATSUP, LETTUICE

Pastry

RHUBARB PIE, APPLE PIE, PUMPKIN PIE,
SNOW PUDDING, ASSORTED CAKES.

Dessert

ASSORTED NUTS, LAYER RAISINS, ORANGES, APPLES,
FRENCH COFFEE, GREEN TEA, BLACK TEA.

Portions of letters from WALLACE BROOKS CHANDLER (TED) to
MARY ADELAIDE SMITH (MAMIE)

Portage Sunday Sept. 18

My own dear girl,

.....Saw Henry Davis the other night & he said that Will (Chandler) had been to call on his step-mother. I don't understand that at all - It's a queer world - if one doesn't have one trouble they do another. Mine has mostly been deaths. First my father who I never knew & of course couldn't miss until lately when I realize what it is not to have one. Then Herbie. He was just a year younger than I and we never had but one quarrel in the years we lived together. Then Mr. Reed who I always called father - and I couldn't have asked for a kinder one, and then Ollie. Of course I miss him more than all for different reasons and it don't seem as though God was always kind. What am I writing - They were all good and certainly are in heaven if there is one, and I ought to think of my blessings more. I have more than I deserve. Aunt Nelle has been asking me about you & when we are to be married etc. Told her next month but don't know if she believes it or not - She wanted to know if you were the pretty & good & smart one - you know what I told her - just what I think - She wanted to know if anyone else had the same opinion that I have and I told her no one had any other .....

..... Ever yours, Ted

Saturday March 25th, 1882

Dearest of girls -

..... Well what I am going to tell you is that I have never yet been able to feel as though the children were my sisters. It seems strange to me but it's a fact. I think their name being different has more to do with it than anything else. That is the only way I can account for it, for I have the same feeling in regard to mother - When I introduce any of them if I don't tell their name they are called Chandler if I do folks will look kind of as if they thought I was thinking of something else - sometimes ask what I saw & sometimes want a history of the family. The result is I have always felt like an odd chicken - If their names were the same as mine I'd be more affectionate at home. As it is, I'll have just so many more hugs and kisses for you - Don't think Mamie that I don't love them - I'd do anything in the world for them, and give them all I ever had, even my life if it was necessary to make them happy .....

Ever yours, Ted

June 14, 10:00 P.M.

Am working for Tryon tonight. He has gone to see "The World" Think he takes Lucy Bacon up. The Fox House girls have been in the office this evening getting shocks. Kelly Mary & Mag. Guess it's Mag - she is the pastry cook anyway. Mary took half a dozen - That's lots for a girl. Mr. Turner & his wife went through tonight going to St. Paul and Aunt Belle came with them as far as here & stops with us till tomorrow night. She went to Chicago Sunday morning - I know now why Laura don't go south now. Uncle is afraid she can't stand it till she gets acclimized and so she will have to wait till it's cooler. Edith has gone to the Dells today with Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. O.C., Edith & her friend. Its rained about half the day and they won't get home till after midnight. Hope it don't make her sick for she is not well. Had to have the doctor yesterday 12:30 A.M. Edie did get home at 10:30. Says she made a mash - on Bert Fox -

There were seventeen passengers got on at Kilbourn coming down to Portage and sixteen of them had passes. Aunt Belle is in a peck of trouble - Mame isn't well and her husband is going to be away this summer & she is going to his folks to stay until fall. Aunt B. don't want her to go so far -- Connecticut -- and I've half a mind to have her come here if she want to. Don't think I could do a more Christian act. There is lots of trouble in the world isn't there. The only relative I have that I think are happy are Uncle Frank and Aunt Narcissa. They are poor & just splendid - the rest have all got something to keep them awake nights. I'll soon have another relative, my wife - and if she isn't the happiest little girl in the world I'll be awfully disappointed. Goodnight, Ted.

Portage, Wis. Sept 26, 1882

My precious little pet -

I can't make myself believe that you will be my wife in just three weeks from tomorrow night. I know you will, but I have always thought my having a wife was about as impossible as the air castles I often build. Have always thought of one as the other. I'd think "Oh if it could be so-" and now the time is drawing near when I will have the sweetest and best girl I ever knew for my wife ..... one reason that I like firing was that I didn't have to think of my work. That I could do mechanically while thinking of my pet ..... Ever yours, Ted

Sept. 27, Mother and Mattie got home safely this morning after escaping from two wrecks. The train they were on ran into the switch engine up near the roundhouse smashing both eng's & several cars. No one was hurt. They couldn't get any dressmaking done in St. Paul. The dressmaker was too busy -

Letter from SUSAN CHANDLER REID to MARTHA CHANDLER REED

Thomasville
Jan. 2, '87 (1887)

Dear Sister Martha,

You are fortunate to escape all the letters I have thought of writing you since I left your pleasant home. You know I was on the wing till the middle of Nov. & have had so much to do since getting Mattie moved out & my own premises in order. I have had no time to act my own pleasure - but have devoted myself to every body's preference but my own. You know it would be pleasanter to write to friends than to help clean windows - sandpaper & re-varnish chairs & all such business that is really too hard for me - but those I employ only half do their work & I must finish - Dr. R. & I are alone in the house. Mattie & the children - here several times a day. Wallace calls it coming home. He is improving - eats baked potatoes & Buckwheat cakes - & crackers. We hope he will soon get strength.

Edgar gets over the floors precisely like Mame's little Malcolm & talks very well.

Says pire burn - & such little things - I love them dearly but how they tire me.

Mattie's energies are nearly killed by constant care & effort.

I think of your energetic Mattie whenever we have a cold morning & hope she has some way to protect herself & avoid taking cold. The good girl thought I had no coffee the morning I left P. but at the usual Breakfast hour I had an excellent Breakfast in the Dining Car, I was very glad to see Eunice Davis in Chicago & her lovely daughter Mrs. Follansbee - & family.

Tell me about the sick Mrs. Goodenen who wanted to come here to the Mitchell House in Oct. The House is just opened - Crowds of people have gone on to Fla. who would have stopped here - but the proprietor says there are but three months that pay well - so he would receive none till Jan. 1st -

It is what we call "cold as Greenland" here today - Ther. down to freezing - A north wind came rushing down Sat. night & skimmed every watery surface with ice - By tomorrow it will have passed --- I hope you had Wallace at home to Christmas or New Year's dinner

Boys are always happier at Mother's home on those days- I no longer have any to come home - I hope you are well & prospering & that Maud will not freeze going to school.

Will Mame consider this to her also because my time for writing is so limited & if she has leisure, write me like the dear true woman she is & tell me of Wallace & all yours, making me glad in my lonliness ----- I have no fun at all ---- only business.

With sincere love I am your sister

Susan

I read of the dreadful collision at Rio - Some good angel has protected me in all my travels. I am rather homesick this winter - spending the summer & autumn with relatives has spoiled me I fear -

From MARTHA CHANDLER REED to her grandson, MALCOLM DERWIN CHANDLER

Portage Oct 8th 1894

My dear Malcolm

Your nice letter came this morning just as I got back to my room from my breakfast. When I looked at it I thought it was from your papa - the writing was so much like his - but when I opened it and saw it was from you I was much pleased.

You must be having the same sort of weather up there, that we are having here but as I have to stay in the house all the time, I care but little what the weather is here.

Do you go to Aunt Lizzie's for lunch, or do you go down to the Hotel? You must have to fly if you go down to the hotel - Won't it be nice when Aunt Angie gets back and you go there again. I think perhaps she will be there by another week.

I hear you had a fine ride with Uncle Walter on his new Wheel - it must be lots of fun to go spinning along so fast - and it is so lovely that you are so lucky as to get the fine rides you do. - When is Helen Gray's party to be? Are the train dresses made and everything ready. Do you expect to attend? I should almost think you would have to have a swallow-tail coat to wear - The girls will look lovely and I would love to see them - how happy they will be - You must write me all about it.

You say you and Papa went to a show - but you did not tell me what it was, where was it? and was it a funny one?

There is nothing funny here - I go down to breakfast, and dinner and supper are sent to my room. Some days I take a long nap, but not every day.

I think I will go up to Mrs. Judsons if it is a nice day, and see what I can do with the things I have there - I mean I will go there tomorrow - Tuesday.

Did your grandpa and grandma start on their trip east today? I hope they will have a pleasant time, and fine weather.

I had a nice long letter from your mamma that I enjoyed, and several from your papa, that I think every day I will answer, but do not feel much like writing.

With kisses and love to you and Gertrude. Do write again.

From Grandma

Letter from MARY ADELAIDE SMITH CHANDLER to her son MALCOLM D. CHANDLER, written after birth of WILLIAM NORRIS CHANDLER, her first grandchild.

November 3rd

Dear Children-

Isn't it fine - We are as happy as they make them - such excitement as we had here - We had been out to dinner at the Maryland with H. & G. at the Fishers - and Harry & Aunt called for us and brought us home - We were no sooner in the house - 4 P.M. when the telephone rang and the glad news was given to us. They do say I danced the Highland Fling when I recd. the message - You may surely believe that the telephone was kept busy and the news spread far and wide. We wired Belle, Angie and Mattie. I do hope we get some letters now right soon and that Mrs. Adams or Mae's sister will write all details - Gertrude is perfectly crazy to go out with Harold but I really don't think it's best for her. You certainly have no place for her now and she would have to stay there three weeks while Harold was travelling about. And I'm sure she is better off here at such a time, but she is so wild to see Teddy - By the way, I thought it was to be John - Where did you get the Wm. Is it Mary Ellen's father's name? Now take some Kodaks immediately. Write us often and everything - You take good care of Mary Ellen and don't let her be too smart. Am so glad her sister is with her. Much love to you both and a hug for baby from Grandma.

The house was full of people all afternoon - The Martins, Warrens, Overlocks & Dot and Arthur - all interested -

Am enclosing a small check Mac for you - to help a little on your increased expenses.

Whom does the darling look like?

Letter from NARCISSA CHANDLER (MRS. F.H.) to WALLACE and MARY SMITH CHANDLER

Trouts Neck, Maine
Aug. 28 - 1912

My dear Wallace and Mary

Of course, we should be delighted to attend that wedding on Saturday next, but you see, we are too far away, so we will send thanks for the invitation, and congratulations to the young people - and earnest hopes that all the glad promises of the Present may be more than realized in the Future. You know the young man so well that you can safely trust your darling girl to his care and keeping - They are certainly starting out with everything to make Life desirable, and I pray that they have many joyous years before them - It is lovely to have a newly built home to go right into. Uncle Frank and I left Brooklyn, July 25th went to Albert's and had a fine visit with them. The last three days of our stay were

made all the more enjoyable by son Frank's presence - who escorted his parents to his pleasant country home - Of course, we are all very happy with our dearest ones here - we expect to return to the city next week - Our little grand-children are as dear and sweet as possible - two lovely little girls - 8 & 3 yrs. old. Frank has to be in Cint. about the 20th but Adele and the little folks stay here until Oct. 3rd on acct. of the warm weather there. Brother Albert is looking younger and better than I have seen him in a long time. Mildred is a lovely woman, and does all in her power to make him and others happy - her sister and Willis' nurse are with them, and being cheery and bright add to the sunshine of the household. Bert has been in N.Y. chiefly, and Eleanor & Clarence in Europe, so there has not been that discordant element to trouble poor Albert's soul. Frank W. and Adele send kindest greetings - and Uncle Frank and I are always your devoted old relatives.

Narcissa

This is our 40th wedding anniversary I have been so blest.

Letters from DORA SMITH (widow of FRED SMITH, MAME'S BROTHER)

Christmas 1941

My dear Mame;

I just received your Xmas card. Oh! my dear, my dear, I was so glad to get your picture, to know just how you look now. And Mary's dear little baby-boy. Isn't he sweet. How I would love to see you all.

We will soon be going home & we will see all of our loved ones over there.

Love and best wishes for all of you.

Dora

Santa Ana, California
December 29, 1941

Dear Gertrude and Malcolm:

Rec'd your wire Sunday. I know that nothing I can say will ease the ache in your hearts for the seperation from your dear Mother. My heart is also very heavy, knowing that she is gone. But I like to see her where she is now.

Out of this war-torn world of greed & hate, safe with all the loved ones that have gone home Happy, well, and so very glad to be with them all again. God bless you both and all of your dear ones.

Lovingly,

Aunt Dora

Saturday night

My dear Gertrude,

I cannot tell you how sorry I am for all of you to have such a sad ending to your Christmas day, which I know you were trying to make as gay as possible in spite of heavy hearts. It makes us sad to think back to the happy times we used to have when we were all together in Minneapolis.

I want so much to come down, but I could not possibly manage the trip by train and the roads are so icy Walter does not think we should drive so he will go down Sunday night on the train, and I shall be with you in spirit. Write me when you can, and don't wish her back.

She could not be happy while she was so troubled and confused. When the roads get better we hope to get away for a few weeks, or rather we did hope, to escape the worst cold - but now we doubt very much going at all - with things so unsettled.

With much love to you all and hoping the New Year will bring you nothing but good -

Uncle Walter and Aunt Angie

Letter written by Fan Winter Lincoln to Gertrude and Harold after the death of their mother, Mary Adelaide Smith Chandler.

My Dear Gertrude and Mac,

It was a shock even expecting it and my first impulse was to hurry to you but as I could only stay a day I gave it up knowing you had so many friends to help you. I think I feel you you have no regrets and nothing but beautiful memories and no one can wish her back. She had such a full life and did so much and then you and Mac made her so happy.

We are so happy that we saw her last summer. In fact Charlotte used that as an auguement when she wanted me to go with them, saying I might never see her again. You know how I loved "my favorite cousin".

Love, Fan

Sunday

December 29, 1941

Dear Gertrude:

I want to express my deepest sympathy to you and all the family, I can hardly believe that Mame is gone, but my visit with her when at the lake was such a shock to me, as she was the dearest of the older cousins, and I had always enjoyed her, and being over to her apartment, and to see her with her memory so far gone, I could hardly believe it.

You, Harold, Malcolm, and Mary Ellen can always have the memory of the happy life you all endeavored to give her and you made her life so happy, and the grandchildren were all so fond of her and will miss her. I would not have hesitated a minute to be there today, but conditions were such it was not possible, and I could not do her any good, I will be thinking of you this afternoon and be with you all in spirit. The card she sent me with Marys youngest was so lovely and her picture so fine and I will always have that to show her as she was, and she looked so happy, and am so glad she did not have to suffer and realize that the end was near.

Marys and Lucians card was the most unusual, and so attractive and we all enjoyed it so much.

We were delighted to know Laura was home and some day may hear all about it, I suppose your efforts with Madam Perkins was what started it, and if you are happy you tried to save her.

I started to write early this morning, but a spring in this machine broke, and had to go way down town to have it fixed.

It must have been a shock to Lizzie if they had to tell her, for she told me, she wanted to die as she was of no use to anyone, only a trouble.

I hope the day there, is like it here, a bright sun and no snow, but a little colder, but not enough to count.

My friend Mrs. Spensley, Mrs Micheners mother, has a grandson an Ensign in Hiwaii, but dont know where, and she wrote just before Christmas they had no report of him and have hopes, no hearing he was all right.

The family friend who flew a bomber to Manilla, was alive the last we heard, but 10 of the men who flew with him are reported killed, his mother is in Alberkerque with the wife and would let us know if she had heard,

My sympathy goes out to you

Lovingly

George

Dec. 30 (1941)

Dear Gertrude:

It was with deep sorrow that I learned of your dear Mother's death. It was a great shock to me though I had learned from Malcolm that she was not very well. Life is full of just such trials and sorrows, but you can be grateful that you had her all through the years when you needed her most. My heart goes out to you in loving sympathy and I hope the New Year will bring you many good things.

My love to you always,

Aunt Hattie (Fox) Tuteur

Letter from Laura Cunningham Mc Cullough (daughter of Belle Smith C.-)
to Gertrude Chandler Fisher

Tuesday, Dec. 30, 1941

Dearest Dickey -

I think I will move right in to some nice quiet hair dressers - as it seems to be the only place there is where I can write a letter. I had completely forgotten what life here was like and I must say that in comparison the world war seems fairly calm. Perhaps it's just having to decide something for myself again that is wearing me down.

I am so awfully sorry that I did not get to Minneapolis before Xmas. Had I managed to get back the end of November (which seemed possible when I left Dubrovnik) I had intended to come out for the holidays - but I was held in Rome, & later had to wait two weeks in Lisbon, so I was almost a month late here. I am glad that you said that Aunt Mame did not suffer & have a long hard illness & it is too, a blessing that her mind did not go as Mother's did. It is hard for you to think of the good things about her death - but there are many to help you - and not the least surely is that you have been so wonderful to her! I am sure you are going to be terribly lost - for, as you say, she has been like a child to think for and plan for, but I hope you will take care of yourself & realize how much you have done & what a great help and comfort you have always been!

I am hoping to come out in about six weeks. I haven't had time to gather myself to-gether & plan about anything so far - the pieces are very small and many after 2 1/2 years! I am living in Margery Nickware's apartment (She has gone to La Crosse for Xmas) as I nearly lost my mind with news papers & people who had friends etc. in Central Europe. That is why they would give you no information at the Drake. I am moving back to the Drake on the 6th of January & mail then will reach me.

I won't even attempt the news of the last six months. It is all old news now anyway - and just consists of 3 occupations, a war and a civil revolution! I have had no mail from any one since April 16th & was not allowed to send any out - except what I managed to smuggle thru by someone willing to risk it - so I am just trying to catch up with what has happened & hoping we don't all have to live through it again.

I loved the picture - which came last night of young Harold & the dog. They are both darling!

Love and kisses for you all,

Laura

Letter from Marge Merrell, daughter of Ben and Martha Reed Merrell

Feb. 15 1942

Dear Gertrude and Family,

You were generous to take time to write us when you and Mary Ellen had so many notes to write.

I feel thankful that I was home and able to arrange to go to Minneapolis.

I know how you feel about Aunty Mame not being with you all in your gatherings. Time does help although cold comfort and impossible at first. But we never really lose the loved ones. That is what I call immortality, They live in us and with and that is passed on to posterity when we go.

I hope you are all in good health by now - Mary over her flu and your vitamins taking effect.

Have you heard from Wally yet? I realize how anxious you must be about him and hope he can keep in touch with you.

You must be uncertain about what to do, but I should think you would want to stay a year in the country before you sell in town, and houses are likely to become more rather than less scarce so you will probably have a good offer later.

We have been busy with victory Book Campaign here to secure good books for the service. There is little enough we can do situated safely here - in the Middle West. Racine has just started to tool up for a $1,000,000 tank job.

The N.Y. Theater Guild puts on a series of plays in Milwaukee and that is very convenient. "Arsenic and Old Lace" was a screwy murder play with a couple of demented old maids taking the leads. Katherine Cornell's vehicle, "Rose Burke" was pretty weak as a play but she is wonderful as an actress. So far, I can't say much for the plays this year, but I do enjoy being able to get to the theater.

My love to all of you,
Marge

Louise (Chandler) Palmer wrote this letter to her parents, Malcolm and Mary Ellen Chandler, during World War II, when she served with the American Red Cross Clubmobile unit.

Tenterden, Kent
Thursday, June 8, 1944

Dearest Mother and Dad:

So much has happened, I've been so terribly busy I thought I never would get a chance to write that I don't know where to begin, now that I have some time. I am in bed with my typewriter on my knees, and it is about ten P.M. When you get up at 5:30 A.M. that seems late.

Changing from one assignment to another was like going from one world to another. In this job I really work, harder than

I ever worked before, but it seems well worth the effort and I love it. It's even more interesting and exciting here and we are assigned to just one field. We have a GMC clubmobile that we take care of for ourselves. That means we drive it, check the oil, gas, water, tires, engine, battery, and supposedly grease it and clean oil filters and air filter and keep the distributer clean. We do all our cooking ourselves which means toting heavy sacks of flour and tins of lard etc., around, and we clean it ourselves, which means scrubbing the floor on our hands and knees every day and washing big pots and pans, etc., and I don't know how many hundreds of cups each day. My hands and arms sting all over from cuts and burns and bruises.

We arrived just a week ago last night, the Clubmobile captain, Betty Short, Esther Waters and I. It would have been about an hours ride by car but it was a real journey by train. We changed twice and the last hour and a half we crept seventeen miles blowing our whistle at sheep and giving right of way to bicycles, etc. This is beautiful rolling pastoral country. I thought it was lovely. The town we live in is quite different. Instead of the extreemely winding and narrow streets, this town has a very wide main street with grassy stretches and big trees on either side. Every house has a garden and the flowers are beautiful. We are living in a private home that is being remodeled and fixed up for us. I had heard what beautiful rooms we had before we came down. It is an old house, the front part about 249 years old and the back part about 400 years old. It reminded me of my house with its slanting floors, rotting woodwork and smell of paint and plaster. The downstairs is very pleasant and as they showed us to our bedrooms each seemed more beautiful than the one before. The green room seemed like a studio with big casement windows and a large fireplace. The pink room was my favorite and had a very inviting writing table, French Provincial - before a window with a view. The front room was more dignified and the two captains shared that. Then we came to my room, and the favorite expression over here described it - "I'd had it"!!

The food here is excellent as Mrs. S. has her own big vegetable garden and chickens. Imagine! fresh eggs, homemade jam for breakfast every morning, and we usually get canned orange juice and butter from the mess kitchen. Thursday we scrubbed up our clubmobile as it was brand new and took inventory. Friday we took off and it was such a beautiful day I went bicycling to see the country. We had the feeling being tucked away down here of forgetting not only the hour, day, month, but even the century ---- then came "D" Day.

My theory that they'd been holding up the invasion waiting for us to get our clubmobile organized was absolutely correct. Monday I'd worked so hard and was so tired I couldn't sleep and as I lay in bed listening to all the planes go over, I was certain that was "IT". I've never heard anything like the way the air was filled, and there was no second that a plane couldn't be heard. Later in the morning the cockoos started their insistent and repetitious song.

We went out to our field and served on the line so that we got the ground crews as they sweated out the return of their planes and we got the pilots as they came in. It was a cool, windy

day like September or October at the lake with lots of cloud formations. It is really fun to watch these little fighter planes peel off and swoop in for a landing ..... quite different than fortresses. Most of the pilots in one squadron I had gotten to know and like very much so that, like the ground crews, I feel that they are my boys and sweat out their return. That first day they said that they didn't see a single enemy plane, that they'd never seen so much stuff crossing the water and wondered where it came from. You do wonder, too, as you view this peaceful country side where in the world they could possibly have it tucked away. That night we came back and cooked doughnuts until midnight and B. got up early to start them the next morning. We served all day around the field and then went back after supper to meet the returning missions. Boy !! were the fellows in my squadron ever excited !!! One fellow had gotten two German fighters and another young kid who has only been here about ten days, got one. None of ours was touched. One fellow I hadn't seen around for a couple of days and was beginning to worry about returned from a pass to London and was he mad!! to have missed those first two days.

I've been sitting here dozing off so I guess I will quit. We've been making doughnuts as though the invasion's success depends on them and I can't even think of anything else long enough to write a decent letter. I can't tell you how much I enjoy what I am doing. I'm certainly going to be hardy enough to compete with the Russian women when we move on !!

NOTE: Louise drove the "Daniel Boone" off the LST, the first American Clubmobile to land on the Normandy beaches.

Appendix

Some facts received after the foregoing pages were printed are here appended. Mr. John B. Threlfall of Madison, Wisconsin furnished this information, and it is hoped that it will serve to clarify the genealogy of Martha (Brooks) Chandler as well as show us the relationships of persons mentioned in the letter on pages 72-73 and in the document on page 78. Mr. Threlfall is also a descendant of Austin and Huldah Brooks, and he has spent several years accumulating data on this branch of his family.

* * * *

Martha Surviah Brooks was the daughter of Austin and Huldah (Anderson) Brooks, and she was born on August 3, 1839, in Hancock, N.H. The parents of Austin Brooks were John Drury Brooks and Martha Prentice. Huldah's parents were Luther Anderson and Huldah Surviah.

Austin Brooks was born on Aug. 4, 1799 in Randolph, Vt. He married Huldah Anderson on Mar. 11, 1824, and they settled in Royalton about 1834. Austin and Huldah had five children:

1. Infant son
   b. Feb. 24, 1825

2. Oliver Howard (called Howard)
   b. July 12, 1826, Hancock, N.H.
   m. Jan. 1, 1854-55, Sarah M. Smith, dau. of Wm. and Sarah (Parkhurst) Smith
   d. Nov. 27, 1894 in Boston
   He had several restaurants in Boston and 1/4 million dollars and retired in his forties. He undoubtedly is the one who made the loan (see p. 78).

3. Hirum Anderson
   b. Feb. 16, 1828, Hancock, N.H.
   m. Nov. 20, 1858, Julia Lamont
   d. He was killed at Hartford Station, Wis. on the Milwaukee, La Crosse R.R., Oct. 7, 1859.
   (See pages 72-73)

4. Martha Surviah
   b. Aug. 30, 1830
   m.1 Nov. 23, 1855, Derwin F. Chandler, at Cleveland, Ohio.
   m.2 1864, Theodore Reed, Portage, Wis.
   d. Jan., 1895
   (See 54 in genealogy section)

5. Sumner Austin
   b. Mar. 11, 1833, Hancock, N.H.
   He went West and was last heard from in Texas.
   He was a government detective and is supposed
   to have been murdered. He was not married.

Huldah Brooks died on Dec. 25,1844. On Jan. 25, 1846, Austin Brooks married Susan W. Smith, daughter of Wm. and Sarah(Parkhurst) Smith. Susan was born on Mar. 5, 1824 in Randolph, and died on September 27, 1900 in Royalton. The children of Austin and Susan were:

1. Selden Smith
   b. Nov. 20, 1846, Royalton, Vt.
   m. Mar. 11, 1847, Lorraine M. Corbin

2. Francis D.
   b. June 10, 1850, Royalton, Vt.
   m.(1) Dec. 18, 1877, Eva J. Marsh of Sharon
   (divorced)
   m.(2) Feb. 12, 1896, Mrs. Eleanor Goodyear
   Chamberlain
   d. Sept. 26, 1922

Selden Brooks was the last Brooks in Royalton. The "Brooks" home was visited by Mr. Threlfall a few years ago, and he found that the place was a "mess", literally falling apart. Tenants were living there and they seemed to be keeping chickens in the back part of the house. Long ago the farm was a fine one with a tremendous barn Photographs of Austin and Huldah Brooks and their home in Royalton have been found in an album kept by their grandson, Wallace Brooks Chandler.

~~1865~~

1865